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Local Matters.

One Hundred and Four.

William Earle Cooke, of Portsmouth, has lived in Three Centuries and Today Observes his 104th Birthday.

Born in the eighteenth century, Mr. William Earle Cooke, of Portsmouth, has lived to see the advent of the twentieth century. Today occurs the one hundred and fourth anniversary of his birth. He is among the oldest men in the country and is supposed to be the oldest living Free Mason in the United States. Mr. Cooke still enjoys good health, although he has failed somewhat in the past year.

A representative of the MERCURY paid a call upon this remarkable centenarian this week. Mr. Cooke was seated in a comfortable chair in the living room of his house. He was asleep but aroused and greeted his caller, relating a number of incidents in his life which were of considerable interest. His militia service in a Portsmouth company appeared to be impressed upon his mind considerably and he told of being captain of his company, a large company that comprised 101 guns. He finds it a bit difficult to fix his mind upon any one point, but his memory is best as regards affairs Masonic. He is still alive to his Masonic duties and any attempt to wring from him the secrets of the order meets with certain failure.

William Earle Cooke was born in Portsmouth, January 26, 1797, the son of George and Sarah (Earle) Cooke. His father was drowned when he was at the tender age of four years and he was early thrown upon his own resources. While still in his minority he went to Bristol where he was apprenticed to a blacksmith and learned his trade. He went to Cuba in the employ of the late Captain DeWolf and, while merely at the verge of manhood, became the overseer of a large plantation, having over two hundred negroes under his direction. He remained in Cuba 22 months and, upon his return to this country, married August 11, 1821, Eunice Sherman, of New Bedford, the ceremony being performed at Bristol.

Returning to Portsmouth he engaged at his trade as blacksmith, which he followed during the rest of his active life. On his ninetieth birthday he rode a horse.



WILLIAM E. COOKE ON HIS 104TH BIRTHDAY.

On February 8, 1819, Mr. Cooke joined St. Alban's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Bristol. When Eureka Lodge of Portsmouth was instituted he became a charter member. He has always been an active mason. He has held many offices in this lodge, but has always declined election as Master. He was Tyler of Eureka Lodge for more than 25 years. His interest in Masonic matters has hardly lessened today, and his memory is stronger on this subject than any other.

He has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church since 1824 and during that time has filled about every office in the church that is open to laymen. He is still a trustee of the church. He served the town as commissioner of the town asylum for many years and was town sergeant for a short time. He was also captain of a militia company in Portsmouth, called, as he says, the Portsmouth Regulars.

There are now five generations in the family as follows: William Earle Cooke, Mrs. Philip B. Chase, Mrs. (Dr.) Benjamin Greene, Mrs. (Rev.) William H. Allen, Miss Helen Greene

Allen. The first photograph was taken when Mr. Cooke was 100 years old and was an excellent likeness of him at that time. The second picture shows Mr. Cooke as he appears today.

Mr. Cooke's physical health is very good. He is cared for by his daughter, Mrs. Philip B. Chase, whose late husband



WILLIAM E. COOKE AS HE APPEARS TODAY.

hand was for many years the town clerk of Portsmouth, and her son, Mr. Coastman Chase, is liable to be very busy, and to sit at the table with his family at meals. He has frequent callers, especially from the Masonic fraternity. It has been customary, up to the past two or three years, to hold a family reunion upon his birthday, but it has been thought advisable to discontinue these for fear of the excitement working injury to him. Today there will be no special observance of his birthday but it is expected that, as usual, a number of friends and neighbors will drop in informally to greet him.

The Mercury extends to Mr. Cooke the greetings of the day and hopes that he may be spared to see it return.

Supreme Court.

The common pleas division of the supreme court opened its January session in this city on Monday, Judge John T. Blodgett presiding. Monday was given over to calling the docket and the consideration of presentments by the grand jury. Tuesday morning the grand jury presented indictments. The pleas of those indicted were as follows: William H. Jones and William Sutter, burglary, former pleas guilty, latter not guilty; George F. Simmons, assault and battery and burglary, pleas guilty to former charge, not guilty to latter; Patrick Quinn and George Sergeron, interfering with electric light wires, former pleas nolo and latter guilty; A. Cagnelli, nuisance, did not plead. On Wednesday the criminal appeals were heard and a number of cases disposed of in the short session held.

On Thursday the case of Noel Coggeshall and others vs. Albert S. Chase, executor, was called. This was an appeal from a decision of the probate court of Middletown on the will of Mary C. Chase. A jury was empaneled and the case was heard, occupying the whole session on Thursday.

At the time of going to press on Friday the jury was still out in this case.

Vanderbilt's Wealth.

The figures of the appraisers appointed to take an inventory of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt's personal estate place the value at \$52,000,567.96, which ought to be enough to keep a reasonably sized family from want. The sum of \$6,723,570 is set aside to buy an annuity of \$250,000 a year for Mrs. Vanderbilt. Mr. Vanderbilt left his widow a life interest in his New York mansion and his Newport residence and grounds. A special bequest of \$2,000,000 also was made to her, together with an income of \$250,000 annually. The bequests to Reginald Vanderbilt, Mrs. Gertrude V. Whitney, and Miss Gladys Moore Vanderbilt are about \$7,500,000 each, while that of Cornelius was but \$1,500,000. The entire residuary estate is to be held in trust for Alfred G. Vanderbilt until he reaches the age of 50, when he will receive one-half of it. The other half will not be paid him until he becomes 25.

Mr. Stephen B. Congdon, of Middletown, is believed to be the oldest milk dealer that brings milk to Newport. He has brought milk for over forty-one years, and during all that time he has missed but seven trips. On those occasions heavy snow storms made the roads impassable. He has brought milk to one family in the city, that of William P. Clarke, for forty years the eleventh day of this month.

Col. A. K. McMahon made an official visit to Narragansett Council, Royal Arcanum, Wickford, Wednesday evening. He represented the Grand Regiment.

Mrs. George McAniff and Miss Charlotte S. MacDonald have been visiting friends in Fall River this week.

A Variety of Dolls.

The International Doll Collection has been on exhibition at the Channing Parlors on Thursday and Friday of this week under the auspices of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R. This collection of dolls has attracted attention wherever it has been. There are pretty dolls, ugly dolls, large dolls, small dolls, dolls with history and without, dolls dressed by royalty and dolls from the asylum, Japanese, Chinese, Indian dolls and dolls from other countries. They are really worth a study. The young ladies of the Chapter have their history at their tongue's end and explain the collection in an interesting manner.

The attendance has been very large and the affair was a financial success. Besides the exhibition of dolls a sale of cake and candy was held, the profits from which were large. On Thursday the supply was early exhausted and the candy committee resolved themselves into cooks to prepare a fresh supply.

The members of William Ellery Chapter have already made for themselves a reputation for enjoyable entertainments and the doll exhibition can but add one more to their list of successes.

Wedding Bells.

Gardner-Gash.

Miss Sadie Mae Gash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Gash, and Mr. George Wallace Gardner, of Jamestown, took place at Emmanuel Rectory on Thursday evening last, Rev. Emory H. Porter, rector of Emmanuel Church, officiating. The bride wore a dress of coral-colored muslin veiling, trimmed with velvet, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses.

A reception, to which only relatives were invited, was held at the home of the bride on Howard street from 7 to 9. The bride received many very pretty gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner left on the 9 o'clock train for a wedding trip and on their return will reside in Jamestown.

Tuxedo Whist Club.

The Tuxedo Whist Club held its weekly session in Southwick's hall on Thursday evening. Fourteen tables were in use and for two hours whist was played. When the bell sounded for the finish the players were all both to surrender their cards. The first prizes were captured by Mrs. Rita A. MacDonald and Mr. George Ellis and the booty prizes were awarded to Miss Ruth Chase and Mr. William B. Scott. The floor was then cleared and dancing was in order. Miss Mattie Ward presided at the piano and Mr. Benjamin Downing, 2d prompted.

Recent Deaths.

Patience H. Burdick.

Mrs. Patience H. Burdick, wife of Mr. Henry C. Burdick, died at her home on Ann street Wednesday evening. She had not been feeling well for about two weeks but it was not considered serious until Wednesday, she having been about the house until that time, her death coming as a great shock to her relatives and friends. Mrs. Burdick was twice married, her first husband being Mr. Philip Smith, who was killed in the civil war. She leaves two daughters Mrs. John F. Scott, and Mrs. H. H. Smith.

A reception was tendered to the new rector of St. George's Church, Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, Wednesday evening. The Sunday school rooms of the church were well filled with members of the church and congregation and others. Music was furnished by the Howard orchestra and refreshments were served.

The guild hall of the Zabriskie Memorial Church was the scene of a very creditable minstrel show Wednesday evening, the performers being all amateurs, members of the boy choir of the church. The music was good and the jokes were up to date. Mr. William J. Vars acted as stage manager.

Col. Samuel R. Honey has returned from a short trip to Europe.

The Newport Artillery Company held a very enjoyable smoke talk Tuesday evening when the Newport Naval Reserves were their guests. There were remarks by Colonel Bliss, Lieutenant Lawton and others and music by the Osgood quartet.

Miss Alice Agnes Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thomas, and Mr. George H. Proulx, cashier of the National Exchange Bank, were married at the residence of the bride's mother on Farewell street, Tuesday afternoon. None but the immediate relatives of the families were present. Mr. and Mrs. Proulx left on a short wedding trip to Boston and are expected to return tomorrow.

City Council.

Several Ordinances Passed at the Meeting on Thursday Evening.

At the meeting of the city council Thursday evening, all the members were present. After the reading of minutes of previous meetings the report of the committee on streets and highways was received. The report recommended that ground glass lights be placed in the corridor of the city hall near the street department office, that a pair of horses and harness be purchased at a cost of \$500 and one horse be sold, that two water carts be purchased at a cost of \$670 and that a pipe sewer be laid in Spring street between Hammond and Dixon streets. Resolutions were passed in accordance with the recommendations.

The finance committee reported recommending that the city deposit be placed with the Industrial Trust Company, and that the Savings Bank of Newport furnish the money for running the city until the tax is available. The bids were: For deposit, bonds, Industrial Trust, \$1601; National Exchange, \$1401; Newport National Bank, \$689; for loan to the city, \$100,000 to \$250,000, Savings Bank of Newport, 3.31 per cent; Industrial Trust, 3.55 per cent. The usual resolutions were adopted.

The usual ordinance for the assessment and collection of a tax was passed the maximum being \$175,000 and the minimum \$125,000. The amount required for sinking fund and interest is \$58,820. The ordinance making the appropriation for the various departments for the year was passed. The appropriations appear in another column.

Section 2 of the ordinance provides that no city officer shall incur any liability in excess of the appropriation for his department.

The committee on public property recommended the purchase of a steel pigeon hole case for the city clerk's office at a cost of \$97.50, and that the overseers of the poor be authorized to rent Freebody Park for a term of 7 years on such terms as they deem best. Resolutions were passed in accordance with the recommendations.

On recommendation of the Mayor, a committee was appointed to convey to the British Ambassador the sympathy of the city in the death of Queen Victoria. The committee is Alderman Comstock, Councilman Ward and Milne, Alderman O'Neill declined. The following petitions were referred to committee on streets and highways: From Amos Parmenter and others for sewer in Mt. Vernon street, Alex. N. Barker and others to compel the ears of the Newport and Fall River Street railway to stop at white poles and to prevent the running of cars on Broadway at high speed, Mrs. P. O. French and others for repairs to Wellington avenue, John C. Burke and others for repairs to Hunter street, Geo. A. Weaver and others for repairs to Broadway. The common council did not concur on the petition of F. Mahony for repairs to Edgemoor.

An ordinance was passed establishing the office of engineer of the city hall as a salary of \$500; also one establishing the office of city engineer at a salary of \$1000. The committee on fire department was authorized to prepare plans on estimates for a hose tower. Various quarterly reports were received.

The two boards met in joint convention at nine o'clock, Mayor Garrettson presiding. The following officers were elected:

Ladderman, Hook & Ladder, No. 1, Walter Dennis.

Clerk of Finance Committee—Thomas B. Congdon, B. Henry C. Stevens, Jr., 7.

Clerk to Committee on Health &c.—Charles H. Clark, H. James H. Cottrell, Jr., 7.

Weighter of Coal and other merchandise—George S. Bowen.

Captain J. P. Cotton was nominated for city engineer but could not be elected at this meeting. Joseph B. Pike was nominated for keeper of the city asylum. The city solicitor was called on for a ruling as to whether the nomination was in order and stated that it was. The two boards separated without taking a vote, however.

In the board of aldermen a committee was appointed to close the Emergency Hospital. Number's licenses were granted and grand and petit jurors were drawn.

Natural History Society.

Another meeting of the Natural History Society was held on the evening of Monday, the 21st inst. The president, Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, occupied the chair and one of the largest audiences of the season, among whom were several of the leading physicians of Newport, had assembled to hear Dr. Edward W. Murphy read a paper upon the subject of the transmission of malaria by mosquitoes. The paper was interesting, well written and well read, and was illustrated by drawings upon the blackboard. In the discussion which followed Dr. Murphy's remarks several of the physicians took part. Three new members were elected into the society.

The Long Wharf.

A Sketch of its History—Rights of the Trustees—How the Proprietors Obtained Their Holdings—Acts of the Legislature and of the Town Granting Rights in the Wharf.

How many of the residents of the city know anything about Long Wharf, its ownership, history and the rights of the trustees? To each one who is at all familiar with its history there are probably many who know practically nothing of it. And yet Long Wharf is an important commercial point with a history that dates back into the seventeenth century. It has known the days of Newport's commercial supremacy, passed through the trying and disastrous period of the Revolution, and has survived to play an important part in the later days of social elegance and military strength in the city-by-the-sea.

Long wharf is a monument to the shrewd foresight and indomitable determination of several generations of Newport citizens. No one generation can claim credit for its being. It began as a Town wharf, comparatively insignificant in length; it was added to certain proprietors in consideration of improvement; it suffered from fire and flood and the ravages of war and poverty; it was rebuilt by public spirited citizens who asked no more for their labors than that the profits from its earnings should be devoted to the free education of the children of Newport. Long wharf stands today as the most desirable point of access with the world at large, but it is sadly in need of improvement.

The question of widening Long wharf and improving the access thereto has been frequently discussed in the past. Committees and commissions have been created to examine and report, but as yet the wharf is not in keeping with the city. Another commission will be appointed by the council and it is hoped that the proper steps will be taken to put it into proper repair. Before that is done the subject of Long wharf will probably be before the people for some time and it is for the purpose of enlightening those who are interested that we have prepared this sketch of its history. It must be remembered that many of the old town records are in a state of dilapidation and that authorities differ as to many points in the history of the wharf. This article proposes to set forth the generally accepted version with as few departures from the true history as possible.

FIRST MENTIONED IN 1655.

Just when Long wharf came into being as a wharf it is impossible to say. It is probable that in the original allotment of lands in the town, a place was left as a landing stage. From this a wharf grew, a free town wharf where the inhabitants were allowed to land their goods without charges or wharfage. In the year 1655, it first appears of record, but is merely alluded to in granting a privilege to build another wharf into the sea on the same terms as the town had previously granted for the new Long wharf.

The first authentic bit of its history appears in 1702, now nearly two hundred years ago. Storms had played havoc with the wharf which was probably none too secure an affair at best. It had fallen into disrepair and there seemed little likelihood of its improvement. Yet of the necessity and value of a permanent wharf at this spot there could be no question. Although Newport had not at that time reached the zenith of her prosperity, it was even then a port of importance in commercial and mercantile pursuits. An adequate wharf was a necessity. Therefore the town took the matter in hand and voted that "them persons in company that shall after the date hereof, repair the said wharf, and keep it in repair, shall have the power to choose a wharfinger, and take the usual custom of wharfage, both for wood and for other things landed thereon, they to keep the wharf always in repair and receive the benefit of the same, and the wharf and keep it in repair." Thus the town as a whole was relieved of the burden of repairs which by the establishment of wharfage, was placed upon those who used the wharf. The rate of wharfage was fixed by the town. On the face it would appear that the town needed nothing but the right to collect the income, reserving the title to itself. Yet "them persons in company" subsequently decided or quieted their claims in that town wharf to the company that succeeded them.

THE GRANT OF 1759.

In 1759 the need of greater accommodations at this point became evident. The wharf must be lengthened and widened. No one was apparently willing to undertake this extension without the granting to them of the fee in the wharf and certain other rights. A meeting to organize a company to be known as "Proprietors of the Long Wharf" was held October 9, 1759. The members were Henry Collins, Samuel Rodman, Henry Ball, Clarke Rodman, Joseph Jacobs, S. Wickham, T. Lynde, William Read, William Rogers, Thomas Potter, Samuel Collins, Richard Ward, John Easton, Jonathan Nichols, John Gardner, Martin Howard, William Wickham, Ebenezer Fiske, Joseph Whipple, Benjamin Duffer, Charles Bodin, Thomas Child, John Board.

To them were granted the old Town wharf, the unoccupied lands adjoining north and south on Thames street, the flag westward to Easton's Point, the right to build the wharf across Easton's Point, the flag west of Easton's Point, 80 feet, and the water right, 15 feet in width on each side of the wharf. Besides making certain agreements with owners of adjoining property, the proprietors were required to build a wharf 30 feet in width the whole length from Thames street of the

granted premises, leaving a channel with a drawbridge into the Cove. They were also to leave open a way 30 feet in width on the south side for the better landing of wood and other merchandise.

The proprietors of the Town wharf under the vote of the town in 1702 sold to the proprietors of the Long Wharf (under vote of the town in 1759) their rights in the wharf. It is believed that all but one, Nathaniel Coddington of the proprietors of the Town Wharf, became proprietors of the Long Wharf. This Nathaniel Coddington apparently quieted his rights without compensation. The books of the proprietors of the Long Wharf show amounts paid for the shares of the Town Wharf proprietors to the following: Henry Ball, Henry Collins, Samuel Rodman, Joseph Jacobs, John Tread, John Gardner, Samuel Collins, Edward Scott, Samuel Easton, Jonathan Clarke, William Turner, Clarke Rodman, Benjamin Duffer, Joseph Sherman.

STRENGTHENED AND WIDENED.

In January, 1748, the buildings committee were ordered to add 100 feet to the length of the wharf if it could be done in the following season. With this addition the wharf measures as follows—From Thames street to head of town wharf, 420 feet; from Town wharf to Gravelly Point, 750 feet; across Gravelly Point, 200 feet; and from there out to 16 feet depth of water, 800 feet. The wharf from Thames street was spoken of by the proprietors as the "East end," the central part was known as "Across the Point," and the balance "out to deep water."

In the year 1746, the proprietors obtained from the General Assembly permission to set up a Ferry between Newport and Jamestown. In the same year a plot was made for the division of the wharf among the proprietors. The plan represents 27 lots and it appears that some of the owners allowed their shares to lapse, and their part in the division was held by the company.

In 1769 the proprietors again petitioned the General Assembly, representing that they were under covenant for building out 170 feet more, westerly, on old wharf, and that they had suffered very much by unexpected high tides, and by a disastrous fire consuming their warehouse, and asked for a grant for a lottery allowing them to raise the sum of \$1500.

The General Assembly passed an act granting permission to hold the lottery for the purpose asked, but requiring the proprietors first to pave the approach from Thames street before continuing out the wharf. One authority (Governor Cozzens) says that the lottery was held and the proceeds devoted to the repairs. Another (Judge W. R. Staples) says that the paving was never done and that it appears that the proprietors derived nothing from the lottery grant, the wharf not being extended.

DESTRUCTION BY WAR.

We are now approaching the period of the Revolution. The town was rich and prosperous. Its vessels were on many seas. Its factories and distilleries shipped their goods into every market available to the British colonists. To such a community, located in a most exposed position, war promised the most disastrous results. Yet our patriotic citizens did not hesitate in their choice between freedom and prosperity. The first blow against British domination was struck in Narragansett Bay and throughout the war Rhode Island citizens were prominent in the cause of freedom. As a result of Newport's activities British ships lay in the harbor and British soldiers were quartered in the town during the long period of the war. Commerce and industrial enterprises were crushed, never to rise again.

During this period Long wharf suffered not the least of all the quasi-public property in the city. The component parts of the wharf were largely wood. The property was burned to the water's edge, the extreme western and suffering the most severely. The destruction of the wharf took place in 1779, and from that time until the end of the war it lay a mass of wreckage, partially burned, and almost entirely useless.

The close of the war found the industries of the town shattered; the wealthy residents had either removed from town, died, or seen their fortunes shattered by war. The middle class and the poor were almost helpless. Under these circumstances even the shattered remnants of the wharf began to disappear. The logs and planks that had escaped the torch of the British soldier were carried away by the residents for firewood. There was promise of the complete disappearance of all vestige of such a structure.

THE TRUSTEES CREATED.

The town of Newport, although in such financial straits, claimed as citizens many unselfish, fearless men, who rose above the devastation and who hoped in time to restore the city to its old-time commercial prestige. The Long wharf must be preserved. The proprietors were unable and perhaps without ambition to do anything. Thirty-six of the leading citizens of Newport banded themselves together as Trustees of Long Wharf and in 1793 petitioned the General Assembly for incorporation as a Board of Trustees and for a grant to hold a lottery to raise \$25,000 toward repaving the wharf, and building a hotel, the net proceeds from which should be devoted to establishing and supporting one or more public schools in the town of Newport. Thus it will be seen that these worthy citizens had no hope of pecuniary reward for their efforts. A wharf was needed for the town and a public school was needed for the children. They would rebuild the Long wharf and with the profits therefrom would support the school, making no charge for their time and labor. It was expected that a hotel would be an advantage to the town and a source of profit to the school fund.

At the January session of the General Assembly in 1795 the following act was passed:

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR.)

EDWARD VII, ENGLAND'S NEW KING.

The Kind of Man Who Comes to the Throne of Great Britain After Many Years of Waiting --- His Gracious and Noble Queen, Alexandra --- Some Facts About the New Heir Apparent.

Edward VII, the new king of England and emperor of India, is in his sixtieth year. He is well preserved, of average height, of portly build, florid as to complexion and of an even, placid temperament.

In the shadow of the throne he has lived an almost uneventful life. While waiting for the scepter and royal robes he has had little chance to show what his mettle was in him.

The world knows him only as a jolly prince who has done nothing very good nor any great evil. Perhaps the most notable feature of his life thus far has been his fondness for sports. He has raced horses, sailed yachts, shot birds, played cards and gambled more or less, with more or less discretion.

He might have come to the throne as Albert I, starting a new line of kings,



EDWARD VII.

but many years ago he announced that when he ascended the throne he would use his second name, Edward, and be known as King Edward VII in preference to King Albert I. The English people have always looked forward to him as King Edward VII.

His eldest son, the Duke of York, who becomes the Prince of Wales by his father's accession to the throne, has also an Edward in his long list of names, and his eldest son, who will be King of England some day, if he lives, has also an Edward in his name. It has been argued that by calling himself Edward VII the new king could revive the line of King Edwards, and in time they would exceed in number the Henrys who have sat upon the English throne.

It was long the fond hope of Victoria's heart that her son should reign under the title of Albert, the name of his father, her beloved husband. But Albert is a strange name to English ears in the list of royal titles. The prince himself desired to be called Edward. The queen's ministers and the queen's subjects desired it, so at last the mother, so fond of her own way in everything, saw that it were better to yield. But she is reported to have shed tears over it.

It was on the morning of the 9th of November, 1911, that an anxious group of personages waited in the great rooms of Buckingham palace. They were dignitaries of church and state who had been summoned in accordance with royal etiquette to be present at the arrival of a possible heir to the throne of England. They gathered together in the room close by the queen's bed chamber. Among them were archbishops and bishops, arrayed in silk shawl hats and gorgeous aprons; members of the cabinet, headed by the prime minister; nurses and doctors by the score.

For hours this motley assemblage awaited the event. Their patience was rewarded.

"Is it a boy?" anxiously asked the Duke of Wellington of the nurse.

"It is a prince, your grace," answered the woman, with untroubled dignity.

When it was announced that the hopes and wishes of a nation had been fulfilled and that a boy had been born

In the summer of 1893 the prince paid a visit to Canada and the United States. Everywhere he was received with boundless enthusiasm. He danced at a ball given in his honor at Washington, where he was cordially welcomed by President Buchanan.

The United States indeed was prepared to receive him with open arms. At Hamilton, the last place in Canada where he made a halt, he had spoken some kindly words, which awoke general approval here.

"My duties," he said, "as representative of the queen cease this day, but in a private capacity I am about to visit before my return home that re-



THE NEW PRINCESS OF WALES.

markable land which claims with us a common ancestry and to whose extraordinary progress every Englishman feels a common interest."

In 1892, accompanied by Dean Stanley, he made a journey to the east, including a visit to Jerusalem. The young prince was now of a marriageable age. Speculation was rife as to who would be the lady of his choice. The question was settled in the early part of 1893, when his engagement was announced to Princess Alexandra, the eldest daughter of the King of Denmark. She was three years younger than the prince and, though comparatively poor, was beautiful and accomplished. The marriage was celebrated in St. George's chapel, Windsor castle, on March 10, 1893.

All England rejoiced over the event. Tennyson, who had just been made poet laureate, wrote one of his fine poems, "A Welcome to Alexandra" on this occasion. The princess soon made herself very popular with all classes of the British public, not only by her outward grace of manner, but also by her virtues and amiability. The prince himself has always shared in this popularity, although the sterner puritanism of his potential subjects has often been shocked by stories of his dissipation.

As a social factor in England the prince has always been supreme. Ward McAllister called him "the great social dictator." It was largely through his influence that many Americans—a nation whom he has always liked—have received their entrance into the inner circles of the British aristocracy. Nevertheless the social and fashionable side of his life has been more of a duty than a pleasure to him. He has always been most content when surrounded by a circle of his old friends at his palace, in Sandringham, a small village in the county of Norfolk. There he has lived the life of an English country gentleman.

The affection and esteem in which the prince has been held were never better exemplified than in December, 1871, when he was attacked by typhoid fever and for some weeks lay between life and death. The anxiety of the public was intense, and the news of his recovery was greeted with great joy. On his first appearance in public to take part in the memorable "thanksgiving service" in St. Paul's cathedral on Feb. 27, 1872, the streets along the line of his route were crowded with a cheering multitude.

Since then the prince has been putting in several years of quiet work, taking a great deal of the responsibility that

celebration of his mother's jubilee in 1887. He worked like a slave.

It is impossible not to mention two notable things of recent years—the accession of his mother to the throne and the death of the prince's eldest son and his heir, the Duke of Clarence. The card scandal came up in the winter of 1890 while the prince was visiting Mrs. Arthur Wilson at Tranby Croft. Sir William Gordon-Cumming, a cavalry officer of good family, was charged with cheating. It was said that he increased his stake after seeing that the cards were in his favor. It was a famous trial; the prince was a witness, and Sir William Gordon-Cumming lost. He married the daughter of an American millionaire, Miss Garner of New York, and retired into private life.

Two years later the Duke of Clarence fell a victim to the grip. It was a great blow to both the prince and princess, a bereavement from which they have never fully recovered. After the funeral the prince retired to the deepest privacy. It was many months before he could take up his public duties.

Of late years Marlborough House has become the center of the prince's social and official life. His study, where none but his intimates is admitted, looks like the room of a hardworking man of business. He works at an old-fashioned pedestal desk table. The desk shuts with a spring and can be opened only with a golden key, which the prince carries on his watch chain. Every hour of his day is mapped out for him. First comes his private correspondence, which is very large. From 10 till 11 each morning is spent in talking over and dictating replies to letters that have been sorted over by his secretary. The remainder of his day is governed by his appointment book. The social feature of it is very large. When the prince does have an idle hour, he enjoys a new novel that he has picked from the bookshelf himself.

No political party has ever been able to rightly claim the Prince of Wales as an adherent, or even as an active sympathizer. He has always managed to keep conspicuously clear of party or sectional interests and still remain an aggressive Englishman.

In 1893 the late king of Sweden invited Albert Edward into the mysteries of Freemasonry. His father had refused to associate himself with the craft, but the prince had views of his own. In 1875 he was elected grand master of England. At one Freemason dinner, when the prince presided, the list of subscriptions reached the enormous sum of \$250,000, the largest amount ever raised at a festival dinner in the history of the world.

Americans know the new king as a game sportsman. He began that career early. When he was only 15 years old, accompanying his father on deer stalking expeditions, he was the best shot in his family. In manhood the royal colors—purple, gold band, scarlet sleeves and black velvet cap with gold fringe—have been a familiar sight on all British race courses of the first class. His name has often stood high in the list of winning owners. He is generally agreed to be a capital judge of a horse. His greatest triumph was the winning of the Derby by Persimmon in 1896.

During the past few years King Edward VII has seldom been seen following the hounds, but in the game season he is foremost in big shooting parties. As a yachtsman he has been particularly fortunate. He is the owner of many splendid prizes.

While no one can confidently say what political changes the advent of the new king will make—and it is possible that his rule may materially affect the course of British politics—it is known that he has always had liberal leanings. He detested Bismarck; he felt a warm admiration for Gladstone. His most intimate friend among the leading politicians of England is Rosebery. It is already predicted that the new king will work for Rosebery for the premiership.

As for the new queen of England, she is a daughter of the north who at 56 is still beautiful. She is a splendid type of woman and was Princess Alexandra of Denmark prior to her marriage to the Prince of Wales 33 years ago.



THE NEW PRINCE OF WALES.

attaches to sovereignty off his mother's hands. He visited India and Ireland, engaged in solidifying the empire. He started intercolonial and international exhibitions. He encouraged and liberally subsidized to public charities. He has been a liberal patron of art and of the drama. It is impossible to overestimate his power as a social factor. He has dictated fashions and dominated manners. On him fell the full responsibility of the arrangements for the

He Felt That He Wasn't Included.

"See that fellow over there with the pretty side whiskers?"

"Yes."

"Well, he got up and left the audience the other night when the orator said he wanted to talk to the plain people."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A very pretty and romantic story is told of how the Princess of Denmark became the wife of Prince Albert Edward of Wales. The prince chanced to be whiling away part of a long summer afternoon with two or three congenial friends when one of them, a colored, produced from his pocket a photograph.

The prince immediately became struck by the beauty and simplicity of the young person in the picture and

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, January 26, 1901.

The family of Queen Victoria, counting children, grand children and great grand children number eighty-three, of whom seventy-one are still living.

Massachusetts people are trying to have the death penalty abolished. The attorney general of the state is in favor of its abolition and many other of her leading citizens are of a like way of thinking. Rhode Island abolished the death penalty years ago, and has seen as yet no reason to regret the action.

It is now King Edward VII. of England. He has waited a long time but the honor has come at last. The new King is over sixty years of age. His reign will not probably be a long one. Let us hope that it will be a peaceful and prosperous one. His son the new Prince of Wales is over thirty-five years of age, and his grandson is a lad of some years. Thus there are three heirs to the throne of England now living.

Says an exchange: The funniest thing the New York papers have published for a long time is the list of personal property assessments against the wealthy nabobs of the metropolis. The favorite figure at which they are assessed is \$1,000,000, and the Vanderbilts, Mr. Morgan and Mr. Carnegie are all put down for that amount. It is evidently all guesswork, and poor guessing at that. However, that is usually the outcome of undertaking to assess intangible property anywhere.

We owe an apology to the country members of the General Assembly. We stated the other day that one of the number was guilty of turning a hole in the gorgeous carpet that adorns the "members' retiring room." We were mistaken. It was a member from the only capital of the State, the city where every man is supposed to decline amid luxuries of oriental splendor. Arabian rugs, Turkish carpets, etc. Familiarity with all these gorgeous surroundings is apt to lead to contempt, hence the carelessness of the aforesaid city member.

In the death of Queen Victoria England has lost the most illustrious Sovereign of all her long and glorious history. For nearly twice the lifetime of the average man Victoria has been Queen, not only in name, but in fact and deed, and every inch a Queen. Her life and reign have made a mark upon the pages of the world's history whose beneficent splendor can never be obscured or dimmed and her death leaves a greater void and effects a greater change in personal sovereignty than that of any other monarch within the memory of living men.

The stamps on bank checks are a perpetual source of annoyance. Beyond the stamps on telegraph blanks and express receipts, they are the most annoying system of taxation in existence. The house bill for reducing the amount of taxation removed these stamps entirely, but the senate bill proposes to retain them, or perhaps, reduce the amount to one cent. The annoyance will be quite as great in the last case as if the tax remained as it is now. The only thing to do is to accept the house bill and cut the stamp tax off altogether.

The General Assembly has spent most of its time this week struggling with amendments to the laws, nominally to make them conform to the revised Constitution, but practically making new laws and restrictions to conform to the will of the managers. The chief feature seems to be the movement to cut off the Governor from what little power he now possesses. Hereafter all his appointments will have to be made with the advice and consent of the Senate, and if that body does not consent then it can elect officers to suit itself, regardless of the Governor.

The private fortune left by the late Queen Victoria is undoubtedly large, but it is small compared with those of a great many of her subjects, to say nothing of the enormously greater fortunes in this country. The late Queen was rather parsimonious than otherwise, and she had a royal contempt for anything like splurge. These characteristics added to the endearment in which she was held by her subjects, who, though fond of royal pomp and pageantry, were never enamored of royal prodigality and vulgar display. Parliament granted her \$1,225,000 a year, but that included the running expenses of all her palaces, the salaries and pensions of her large retinue of attendants and servants. Out of it she was estimated to have \$300,000 a year left for her personal purse.

It is easy enough to spend money; it is difficult to practice economy; but in the face of such figures the people are showing, says the Saturday Evening Post, a disposition to ask their representatives to cut down a little, and especially to abolish some of the war taxes, which are not only unnecessarily onerous, but which in themselves are a constant inconvenience and in some respects a general nuisance. This is especially true of the stamp taxes—the taxes on checks, public documents and postal orders. If the present Congress should abolish a few of these, or all of them, it would deserve a better epithet than the average national legislature receives after it ceases business on the fourth of March.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND January Session A. D. 1795. IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY. On Motion

It is Voted and Resolved, That Henry Marchant, George Gibbs, George Champlin, Christopher Champlin, James Robinson, Peleg Clarke, Henry Sherburne, John Bourne, Oliver Warner, John Handy, Francis Malbone, Daniel Mason, Edmund Clarke, Christopher Fowler, Simon Meritt, Thomas Mennis, John L. Boss, Samuel Vernon, Jr., Christopher Elery, Christopher Grant Champlin, William Ellery, Jr., Daniel Lyman, Isaac Senter, Benjamin Mason, Aaron Sheffield, William Littlefield, Sifan Deane, Audley Clarke, Constant Faber, Caleb Gardner, Nathan Heles, Moses Seixas, Nicholas Taylor, Walter Channing, Archibald Cray and Robert Rogers, be and hereby are authorized or any eleven of them to set forth a scheme to raise by lottery a sum not exceeding Twenty five Thousand Dollars, for rebuilding the wharf commonly called the Long wharf in Newport, and for building a Hotel, and that they or any eleven of them be authorized to appropriate the money that shall be raised by Lottery as aforesaid to the rebuilding said Long wharf, and building the said Hotel, and that those Persons authorized or any eleven of them who may undertake the conducting of said Lottery, and rebuilding said wharf, and building said Hotel, be and hereby are appointed Trustees for the Management and Direction of said Wharf and Hotel, and receiving the Rent and Polls thereof, the neat amount of which, after deducting the charges and Repairs on the same, shall be appropriated to the building and support of one or more public schools in said town of Newport, to and for the use and benefit of the children in said town in such way and manner, and under such regulations as said trustees or any majority of them may direct and appoint.

And it is further enacted, That said Wharf and Hotel the Persons who shall be Trustees as aforesaid shall give sufficient bonds to the Town Treasurer of the Town of Newport for the faithful performance of their Trust and shall annually render to the Town Council of the said Town of Newport a true and just account of the Rents, Profits, Charges and Repairs of said Wharf and Hotel and of the appropriation of the neat profits as aforesaid. And in case of vacancy by Death, Resignation or other, wise any of the Trustees as aforesaid, the person or persons to succeed to such vacancy shall be chosen by a majority of votes of the surviving Trustees. Provided no such choice shall be made until the aforesaid Trustees are reduced to a less number than Twenty one, which is always to be the number of trustees as aforesaid.

Pursuant to the authority and power conferred by the above act the first meeting of the Trustees of the Long Wharf, Hotel and Public School was held on Saturday evening, February 14, 1895. There were 22 members present with Henry Marchant as chairman for the evening and Moses Seixas secretary. A committee of five was appointed to farm and report a scheme for a lottery and the most eligible mode to carry it into effect. Another committee of four was appointed to inquire into the present rights by which the Long wharf is held and in what manner a cession of the fee can be made to the trustees. It was voted to publish the act of the General Assembly in the Newport Mercury.

Meetings of the trustees were held frequently during the winter and spring of the year 1795. On the receipt of a report from the lottery committee a scheme for a lottery was adopted. George Gibbs and George Champlin being appointed managers. They were to give bond to the General Treasurer, and were to be reimbursed for their expenses and compensated for their services. It subsequently transpired, however, that after the lottery was held these gentlemen declined to accept any compensation for their services. They received a vote of thanks from the trustees for their generosity and able services.

Of the original trustees appointed by the General Assembly, five declined to serve. They were Christopher Champlin, Peleg Clarke, Daniel Mason, Christopher G. Champlin and Benjamin Mason. It is probable that considerable publicity had been given to the efforts of the trustees to repair the wharf and secure funds for a public school. Evidently the matter came to the attention of one Simon Potter, of Swansea, who sent a letter to the trustees, dated May 16, 1795, setting forth his intention to make a free gift of his estate on Easton's Point, consisting of two lots of land with dwelling house and store thereon, the same to be held in trust to support a free school forever, for the advantage of the poor children of every denomination, and to be under the "same regulations as you desired the Free School should be that you design to erect." The deeds were received and accepted and the thanks of the trustees were expressed to the donor, with assurances that the gift shall be inviolably appropriated to the establishment and support of Public Schools.

A committee was appointed to take charge of the property, rent the same, and apply the proceeds to repairs. The house was rented until 1811.

On March 22, 1795, the records show receipts on hand and to be collected from outstanding accounts, as the proceeds from the lottery, \$12,550.14, some part of which may be deducted for collection charges. The exact amount that the lottery netted to the trustees is unknown but it was somewhat less than the amount above. This sum was turned into the treasury of the trustees. Attempts had previously been made to secure a perfect deed to the wharf from the proprietors. It appears that this attempt failed. The trustees then applied to the town to put them into possession of the wharf. A committee was appointed by the town to examine into the matter. The report of the committee is not available but it appears to have been deemed advisable to give the trustees the deed of the wharf and allow the proprietors to retain possession of that part toward the shore. At any rate at the town meeting in June, 1795, it was voted that inasmuch as the proprietors of that part of the Long Wharf west of Gravelly Point had for many years neglected to comply with the conditions contained in the original grant, and thereby forfeited all right to the same, and as the rebuilding of the same would be both useful and ornamental to the town, all the right of the town in the Long Wharf west of Gravelly Point be transferred to the Trustees of the Long Wharf, Hotel and

Public School Lottery for the purpose contemplated in the Act of Incorporation, on condition of their rebuilding the same, and keeping it in repair, agreeably to the original grant to the proprietors of Long Wharf. The proprietors of the other part of Long Wharf were allowed six months to put their part in repair. Although the town Treasurer was directed to make a deed to the Trustees of the part granted to them no such deed appears of record.

Under this vote the Trustees assumed possession of their part of the wharf, west of Gravelly Point. The present accepted boundary line is Washington street, the trustees laying claim to all of Long wharf west of that street.

The trustees were evidently satisfied with this vote of the town for they began their work of repairing the wharf by ordering on April 15, 1795, the advertisement of proposals for building. On July 19 of the same year a committee was appointed to build the wharf. The available funds for this work he exhausted and on May 11, 1801, the trustees voted "that the Treasurer be authorized to borrow from the Bank of Rhode Island, in addition to what is now due said bank, \$1,500, at bank interest, which said is appropriated towards completing the wharf, to be paid on the order of the committee." At the time the Long wharf, its rents and profits were pledged as security for the loan.

It will be remembered that the act of the General Assembly authorized the trustees to build a hotel as well as to repair the wharf. The hotel was never built. The fact that more than the available amount was required to repair the wharf probably accounts for this, as the trustees doubtless deemed it of the first importance that the wharf be built.

FIRST PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Several times during the early years of the trustees the matter of establishing a school under the terms of the gift of Simon Potter was discussed. It does not appear, however, that any school was established previous to the year 1814. On August 19 of that year a committee was appointed to devise a plan for the commencement of a school and on October 19 the school was opened. Captain Joseph Finch and his wife conducted the school which was held in the building donated by Mr. Potter. At first the number of pupils was limited to 25, small boys, but on April 10, 1815, the number was increased to forty. The course of instruction was probably thorough for the time. A committee to have charge of the school was appointed each year and their reports express satisfaction with its conduct. The school flourished until 1820 when Captain Finch died, and the course was adapted to smaller pupils, being conducted by Mrs. Finch. In 1832, when the town schools were thoroughly established, this school was discontinued. The house was sold and the proceeds added to the fund of the trustees.

From 1801, when the western end of the Long wharf was completed, that portion has remained in the hands of the trustees. In 1815 the disastrous September gale played havoc with the structure and a number of vessels were driven ashore and sunk there. In 1817 a number of the proprietors of lots on the north side of the eastern part of the wharf signed an agreement relinquishing their rights to the ground in front of their lots, reserving the rights to the water front to the extent of 12 feet north from the south edge of the wharf, the remainder of the space to be free and unobstructed as a public highway. This was in consideration of the trustees widening the wharf by building out on the south side as far down as the bridge, and the wharf was widened east of the bridge and subsequently certain proprietors of the part west of the bridge signed a similar agreement in consideration of continuing the work. It is interesting to note that the two members of this committee on repairs presented a bill of \$300 for their services. This evidently came as a shock to the trustees. The bill was read and no action taken, but it was voted that \$100 be paid to each member in full compensation, and a vote was immediately passed that from and after that day no person on any committee shall receive compensation for his services unless agreed upon at the time of his appointment.

THE LEASE TO THE RAILROAD.

On June 5, 1892, a lease was executed, renting to the Newport and Fall River Railroad Company the wharf and docks held by the trustees. The consideration was \$1000 a year and the term one hundred years with privilege of renewal for another one hundred years. The lessees have the privilege of enlarging the wharf at their own expense to any extent to which it would be lawful for the trustees to extend the same had the lease not been made. The lessees agreed to keep the wharf in repair, pay all the taxes and expenses, and light the wharf and the approach thereto from Thames street. The lease was signed in behalf of the trustees by Robert Sherman, Samuel Engs and Sam. Brown, committee, and on behalf of the railroad by Benj. Finch, president. The instrument was acknowledged before Francis B. Peckham, Jr., justice of peace.

Since that time the trustees have built, equipped and turned over to the city two handsome and commodious school buildings. The Willow school was dedicated on May 20, 1893, when William C. Cozens, acting governor of Rhode Island, delivered an address treating of the history of Long wharf and the Trusteeship. For this building the trustees paid \$15,550, including the lot, building, furniture and repairs, of which amount \$850 was expended for the lot. The other building, that on Elm street, cost \$23,200, of which \$2,700 was paid for the lot, the balance being for the building and furniture. The latter building is known as the Potter School in memory of the generous Simon Potter, of Swansea who was dedicated on August 30, 1852.

THE PRESENT STATUS.

Many committees and commissions have been appointed to look into the rights to Long wharf and the possibilities of improvement of its approaches. The most recent effort to secure better facilities at this point was made last fall when a commission was appointed to investigate and present a plan for widening and improvement. The commission held several meetings. Its very efficient clerk, Mr. Thomas F. Murphy, entered into communication with the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company (to whom have passed all the holdings of the Newport and Fall River Railroad, including the western end of Long wharf, the cove lands and other properties) to learn what their intentions for improvement are. He also communicated with the war department regarding permission to widen the wharf where no harbor lines exist. The commission reported a partial plan for widening the wharf by building a stone wall on

the south side of the wharf, and removing the present buildings on that side, starting with the old city hall building. The commission was discharged by the present city council but another commission will doubtless be elected within the year.

The present owners of lots on the north side of the wharf claim a water frontage on the south side in front of their respective lots. How much of their claim they could prove in law is a matter on which authorities differ.

The present trustees of Long wharf are: Robert S. Barker, president; Charles E. Hammett, Jr., H. Hammett Stevens, John S. Coggeshall, secretary and treasurer; Nicholas Underwood, Ernest P. Allen, William K. Covell, Jr., Benjamin B. H. Sherman, William B. Sherman, William A. Coggeshall, William G. Stevens, Thomas P. Peckham, William P. Sheffield, Jr., Thomas G. Brown, T. Mumford Sabury, William H. Hammett, Thomas A. Layton, Lewis L. Simmons, John H. Crosby, G. Norman Weaver.

There is a vacancy by the death of James H. Hammett, which has not yet been filled.

Washington Matters.

Secretary Root Has His Turn with the Grip—The Nicaragua Canal Bill—Senator McMillan on the Ship Subsidy Bill—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31, 1901.

President McKinley has resumed his regular duties, but his physician has warned him not to work too hard for a while. As a precautionary measure, all his social engagements for a week or two ahead have been canceled. He shows no bad effects of his wrestle with the grip.

Secretary Root is now having a turn with the grip, but his assistants in the War Department are working overtime, so as to rush the enlistments under the Army Reorganization bill, which is now in conference, but is expected to become a law during the present week. As there has never been any doubt that the bill would become a law, all the arrangements have been made in advance, as far as possible.

The action of the Republican Senators in deciding not to take up the Nicaragua Canal bill until the British government had signified its intentions concerning the amended Hay-Pauncefote treaty, is regarded as a definite hint to the British government that the Senate would like to know as soon as possible what it intends doing with the treaty. The House, after passing the Postal Codification bill, will take up the Naval Appropriation bill, which is expected to be promptly passed, as there are no features of the bill calculated to call for any extended debate.

Senator Hanna, who has a very creditable War record, although he never mentions it in talking, and has not included it in his biography in the Congressional Directory, has been persuaded by Gen. Russell, Commander in Chief of the U. S. A., who has been in Washington lending his aid to the Pension Committee of that organization, to promise that he would become a member of the U. S. A.

Secretary Hitchcock is a strong advocate of Congressional legislation for the irrigation of the arid lands of the West. In a letter to the House Committee on Public Lands, the Secretary urges the policy of public irrigation, taking the ground that a vast acreage, capable of supporting a population of fifty million people, should not be allowed to remain a desert. In support of his argument he cited the case of Egypt, which has in recent years been practically redeemed from a condition of bankruptcy by a general system of irrigation.

A single republican Senator voted against the Army Reorganization bill—Wellingford, and he is not considered a republican by his colleagues—while four democrats—Lindsay, McFarlane, Morgan and Sullivan—voted for it.

Senator Cushman's school loses an opportunity to back up his arguments with a story. Here is one he told, to show why he opposed attempting to prohibit the shipping of intoxicants to the Philippines: "When Alaska was a prohibition territory, everybody was engaged in smuggling. On every ship that went up to Alaska, the firemen, engineers, waiters and sailors tried in every way to smuggle liquor. I was the Representative of a ship that went up there and was wrecked. She sank. We rescued the vessel, and among the goods saved were thirty barrels that formerly contained sugar. In twelve of the barrels there were five gallon kegs of whiskey that had been hidden in the sugar. The sugar had melted, but the whiskey was still there."

The Army Reorganization bill authorizes the President to enlist not exceeding twelve thousand natives of the Philippines for service in those islands, and army officers think there will be no trouble in getting as many recruits among the natives as may be deemed advisable to enlist. The number is not likely to reach half of those authorized, for a while at least.

Senator Proctor, Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, says the Oleomargarine bill will be reported to the Senate this week, and that he will insist upon getting a vote upon it, if it is possible to do so, before the end of the session.

Finance Aldrich, Chairman of the Finance Committee, disposed of all the idle talk about the revenue reduction bill being hung up in that committee, when he said that the bill would positively be reported to the Senate in a few days, probably this week.

Senator McMillan, who has been classed by some newspapers as an opponent of the Ship Subsidy bill, which is again the unfinished business of the Senate, thus defines his attitude toward the measure: "I have been for the bill from the beginning and, in connection with several Senators, urged certain amendments solely for the purpose of perfecting the measure in such details as seems necessary, and which will undoubtedly improve the prospects of the bill. I will give the measure my earnest support, and have little doubt that every republican Senator will do the same." The amendments referred to by Mr. McMillan, have been agreed to and the bill is to be considered whenever appropriation bills are not before the Senate, until disposed of. There is little, if any, doubt of the passage of the bill.

The equestrian statue of Gen. John A. Logan, made by Franklin Simmons, the famous American sculptor, has arrived in Washington, and workmen are engaged in placing it on the handsome pedestal in Iowa Circle. Logan that McKinley has promised Mr. Logan that he will preside at the unveiling exercises and deliver a short address. The unveiling will not take place until the weather is suitable for an outdoor meeting.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly meeting of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon. All the members were present. The petition of Joseph S. Freeborn and John T. Freeborn to appoint Lewis L. Simmons, Administrator on the estate of Lucy A. Freeborn was referred to the third Monday of February and notice ordered thereon. This was the only estate on which any action was taken.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—The account of John H. Spooner, Surveyor of Road District No. 1, for cutting gravel and amounting to \$33.40, was allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury, also account of William H. Layton for preparing plans and specifications for road improvements \$32.60, J. Overton Peckham for upwards of nine tons of crushed stone applied to Mantoloking Avenue and Bliss Road in extension of and in addition to that furnished under his contracts for the improvements of said two highways and amounting to \$17.25.

Orders on the dog fund were granted to T. W. Duly of Newport and Frederick A. Smith of Middletown. Duly's whole claim amounting to \$34.30 and being chargeable to the joint fund of Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth and Smith's award of damages being \$8.70.

BROKEN ROADS AGAIN.—The weather of the present winter seems to be much like that of 1899, and in consequence of unsettled weather, frequently interrupted with warm spells, the prospect for an abundant ice harvest is not only poor, but the roads have begun to break up extensively. The mild days ensuing the thirteenth instant brought out all the frost and made it very rapidly. It is exerting to ride over some of the dirt roads and runs are much in evidence in others that have been stoned.

Tiverton.

The funeral of the late Rodney Bennett was held at his late residence Wednesday noon and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Rev. P. N. Davis officiated. The interment was in the Pocasset Hill Cemetery. Mr. Bennett served the town as collector of taxes for 22 years and was also assessor of taxes for several terms. He was an honored citizen, respected and esteemed by all who knew him. Three years ago he observed the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Churisa (Ashley) Bennett, three sons and seven grandchildren.

About 1:30 Wednesday morning fire was discovered on the Evans place at the head of Evans avenue, in the building used by J. Hubert Wilcox as a storehouse in his confectionery business. Nothing could be done to save the building. The fire was discovered by the mother of Mrs. Wilcox, who was awakened by the light. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Miss Hannah Nuttall, of North Tiverton, and Mr. George Andrews, of New Bedford were married at the Temple Chapel on Wednesday at 3 p. m., Rev. F. H. Davis officiating.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. C. E. Muenchinger, the "Muenchinger Studio" at 55 Bellevue avenue, for the season of 1901, to the New York artist, Miss Ethel Wright.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Gibson Brothers their cottage and barn on Malbone Road, to Mr. J. N. King, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Co.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1901.	STANDARD TIME.	MOON	High water	Low water
1 Sat	7 10 10	10 10	12 18	12 18
2 Sun	7 11 15	11 10	12 12	12 12
3 Mon	7 12 15	12 10	12 06	12 06
4 Tue	7 13 15	13 10	12 00	12 00
5 Wed	7 14 15	14 10	11 54	11 54
6 Thurs	7 15 15	15 10	11 48	11 48
7 Fri	7 16 15	16 10	11 42	11 42

Full Moon 1st day, 3d day, morning.

New Moon 21st day, 23rd day, evening.

First Quarter 28th day, 30th day, evening.

To Farmers.

Mr. Taylor will be glad to hear from any Middletown or Portsmouth farmers who have Farms, to rent, as he has enquiries from parties some of them desiring to hire, and others to buy.

Please apply AT ONCE to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
121 Bellevue Avenue,
Telephone No. 324.

Marriages.

At the residence of the bride's mother, 56 Fairview street, 23rd inst., by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, George Henry Ford to Miss Agnes Alice Thomas, both of this city.

In New Bedford, Mass., by Rev. J. S. Swann, Charles Cooper and Helen Sullivan, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 24th inst., at 39 Callender avenue, John W. Taylor, of Jeremiahs, aged 72 years.

In this city, 24th inst., Pallance H., wife of Henry C. Burdick, in her 68th year.

In this city, 24th inst., Harry E. son of William B. and Mary F. Chiswell, aged 28 years.

In this city, 24th inst., Ellen, wife of Robert Macfarlane, in the 75th year of her age.

Entered into rest, Jan. 21, Juliet R., daughter of the late Frederick H. and Juliet A. Goodwin.

In this city, 24th inst., at his residence, 317 Spring street, William J. Hannan.

In this city, 24th inst., Rodney Bennett, aged 65 years.

In New Bedford, 24th inst., Charles R. Hicks, formerly of Tiverton, in his 63rd year.

In this city, 24th inst., Samuel S. Paine, in his 74th year.

In San Rafael, Cal., 11th inst., Joseph Almy, late county judge, a native of Tiverton, in his 75th year.

FARMS FOR SALE.

One of 40 acres, with buildings, in Middletown. \$1,000

One of 12 acres, with buildings, in Middletown. \$1,000

One of 12 acres, with buildings, in Middletown. \$1,000

This lot on electric car line. One of 12 acres, without buildings, near the town of Middletown. \$1,000

Can arrange for a mortgage on either of the above places.

SIMEON HAZARD.

9 BROADWAY.
Newport, R. I.
Telephone 324.

PROMISES ARE KEPT

Chinese Deliver Agreement to Foreign Envoys

Ching Points Out That Question of Indemnity Has Two Sides

Peking, Jan. 21.—The anxiety of the foreign envoys, who had begun to fear that, in spite of the promises made, something might occur to prevent delivery of the agreement, has been relieved by the formal delivery of the document by the Chinese plenipotentiaries.

There is a general feeling of satisfaction among the foreigners and soldiers. Most of the latter look anxiously forward to leaving China this year. Although no orders have been received, the Australians expect to be the first British troops to go, presumably as soon as the river opens, which is usually during the first week of March.

Prince Ching visited the Russian minister, M. De Giers, remaining with him two hours. It is supposed that the interview had to do with the agreement. It is well understood here that M. De Giers has all along had more influence with Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang than all the other ministers combined, and he has invariably known sooner than the others what the Chinese plenipotentiaries were about to do.

Prince Ching says he considers the Chinese requests reasonable, and feels sure that the United States will agree to them, as well as most of the other nations.

"The question of indemnity," says Prince Ching, "has two sides. Some of the allies have conducted warfare in a fashion unparalleled in the history of civilization. Chinese merchants and private citizens assert that valuables have been looted amounting to immense sums, and it would not be fair to fall to take these largely into consideration when the question of indemnities is discussed."

Tientsin, Peking and all the cities and towns between have been absolutely stripped, while priceless treasures belonging to private individuals have been confiscated, irrespective of all ideas of modern warfare. I feel confident that the good feeling of the allies will make a due allowance, and I look forward to getting a satisfactory reply to the questions we have asked when we meet the foreign envoys. We will then consider the other points."

Dutch Have Faith in De Wet

Cape Town, Jan. 24.—General Kitchener is disposing great forces semi-circularly, to circumvent the Boers. The columns move simultaneously, in touch with each other. The greatest danger of the situation is the possibility of General De Wet's appearance in Cape Colony. It is believed that none of the Dutch would resist his personal call to arms. They think the fame of Napoleon and Wellington pales in the presence of his military genius.

Crew Badly Frosted

Chatham, Mass., Jan. 22.—The four-masted schooner Eleana Bailey is ashore on Harding's beach. Captain Eldridge and the crew of the Chatham life saving station went to the assistance of the crew, and took them off. The men were all badly frostbitten. It is believed that the vessel will go to pieces.

May Have Been Accidental

Concord, N. H., Jan. 21.—Wilbur Sweet, 22 years old, was severely stabbed by Fred H. Carr, who is about the same age. The men were examining a knife when Sweet received the wound, which it is feared may prove fatal. It is generally believed that the stabbing was accidental.

Engine and Eight Cars Wrecked

Keene, N. H., Jan. 21.—A Fitchburg railroad division freight was in a crash with an extra freight at Troy station yesterday. The accident appears to have resulted from a failure of the extra freight to give a clear rail. The engine of one train and eight cars were badly wrecked. No one was hurt.

Fifteen Horses Perished

Centre Hapton, N. H., Jan. 21.—The livery and boarding stable of George E. Hanson was burned, together with sleighs, carriages, harness and 15 horses. The stable was the most extensive in this region. The loss is not known.

Vanderbilt Heiress Named

New York, Jan. 25.—The Vanderbilt heiress, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, born Nov. 23, was christened Marjorie Vanderbilt yesterday afternoon, in the private chapel of Archbishop Corrigan's residence.

Killed by Explosion of Alcohol

Randwick, Mass., Jan. 24.—Josephine McKenney, 25 years of age, a trained nurse, was terribly burned at the home of J. M. Crocker, by an explosion of alcohol, which she was heating over a stove. She died soon afterwards.

Powers' Aspiration

Hampden, Me., Jan. 24.—Ex-Governor Lewellyn Powers has announced his candidacy for representative to congress, to take the place to be left vacant by the retirement of Charles A. Bonnell.

VICTORIA IS DEAD

Descendants at Bedside as Her
Life Ebbd Away

Beginning of the Reign of King
Edward VII.

London, Jan. 23.—The death of Queen Victoria at 6:20 yesterday afternoon at Osborne House has plunged the nation into mourning. The passing away of the sovereign has caused a shock throughout the entire country.

The greatest event in the memory of this generation, the most stupendous change in existing conditions that could possibly be imagined, has taken place quietly, almost gently, upon the anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria's father, the Duke of Kent.



QUEEN VICTORIA.

The members of the royal family, together with Emperor William of Germany and members of the cabinet were at Osborne at the time of her majesty's death.

A few minutes after she passed away the Prince of Wales telegraphed the announcement to the Lord Mayor of London.

Almost immediately the Prince of Wales was recognized as King of England by Lord Salisbury, under the title of Edward VII.

From all parts of the world have come messages of sympathy and condolence. The time of the funeral has not been announced. The interment will be in the royal mausoleum at Frogmore.

The body of Queen Victoria will probably be taken to Windsor Saturday. The coffin arrived last night from London.

The queen passed away quite peacefully. She suffered no pain. Those who were now mourners went to their rooms. A few minutes later the inevitable element of materialism stepped into that pathetic chapter of international history, for the court ladies went busily to work ordering their mourning from London.

The wheels of the world were jarred when the announcement came, but in this place at Osborne everything pursued the usual course. Down in the kitchen they were cooking a huge dinner for an assemblage the like of which has seldom been known in England, and the dinner preparations proceeded just as if nothing had happened.

The record of the last days of the reign of Victoria is not easy to tell. The representative of The Associated Press was the only correspondent admitted to Osborne House and his interview with Sir Arthur Bigge, private secretary to the late queen, was the only official statement that had been given out.

For several weeks the queen had been failing. On Monday week she summoned Lord Roberts and asked him some very searching questions regarding the war in South Africa. On Tuesday she went for a drive, but was visibly affected. On Wednesday she suffered a paralytic stroke, accompanied by intense physical weakness. It was her last illness in all her 81 years, and she would not admit it. Then her condition grew so serious that, against her wishes, the family were summoned. When they arrived her reason had practically succumbed to paralysis and weakness.

The events of the last few days, described in the bulletins, are too fresh to need repetition. At the lodge gates the watchers waited nervously. Suddenly along the drive from the house came a horseman who cried: "The queen is dead," as he dashed through the crowd.

Then down the hillside rushed a myriad of messengers, passing the fateful bulletin from one to another. Soon the surrounding country knew that a king ruled over Great Britain.

VICTORIA'S REIGN

Queen Victoria was born May 24, 1819.

She made her first appearance at court Feb. 21, 1831. Her legal majority was attained May 21, 1837.

The death of William IV, June 20, 1837, made her queen. She opened her first parliament in person, Nov. 20, 1837. Her coronation took place June 28, 1838.

The queen announced on Oct. 14 her intention to marry Albert. The royal marriage was celebrated Feb. 10, 1840.

The princess royal, now the Empress Frederick, was born Nov. 21, 1840.

Albert Edward, now King Edward VII, long known as the Prince of Wales, was born Nov. 9, 1841.

Princess Alice Maud Mary was born April 25, 1843.

Prince Alfred was born Aug. 6, 1844.

The Princess Helena was born May 25, 1846.

Princess Louise was born March 8, 1848.

First visit to Ireland occurred Aug. 1-14, 1849.

Prince Arthur was born May 1, 1850.

Prince Leopold was born April 7, 1853.

Robbed Havana Postoffice

Havana, Jan. 21.—John Sheridan, who has been in charge of the money department of the Havana postoffice, was arrested yesterday for the theft of \$1300. He confessed his guilt. Sheridan was appointed from the Boston postoffice, and has a salary of \$1700. An investment in stocks in Boston first attracted suspicion to Sheridan.

Second visit to Ireland, Aug. 29-Sept. 3, 1853.

Crimson war, 1854-55.

Princess Beatrice was born April 14, 1857.

First Victorian cross was granted June 23, 1857.

Indian mutiny: East Indian company's possessions transferred to the crown, 1858.

William II, the queen's first grandson, was born Jan. 27, 1859.

The Duchess of Kent, mother of Queen Victoria, died March 19, 1891, aged 75 years.

Third visit to Ireland, Aug. 21, 1891.

Death of the prince consort, Dec. 14, 1891, after three days' illness.

Prince of Wales married Princess Alexandra March 10, 1863.

Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, eldest son of King Edward VII, and long her presumptive to the throne, born Jan. 8, 1864.

Queen Victoria first appeared in public since her retirement, March 20, 1891.

George, Duke of York, son of King Edward VII, now her apparent to the throne, was born June 3, 1865.

Proclamation in London of the queen as Empress of India, May 1, 1876.

The queen celebrated Christmas in ancient style at Windsor for the first time since Prince Albert's death, Dec. 25, 1870.

Queen was proclaimed Empress of India at Delhi, Jan. 1, 1877.

Birth of the queen's first great-grandchild, daughter of the Princess Charlotte of Saxe-Meiningen, May 12, 1879.

English court in mourning for President Garfield, Sept. 21, 1879.

Fall of Khayrouddin and death of Gordon, 1885.

Royal Jubilee on the completion of 50 years of Victoria's reign, June 21, 1887.

Duke of Clarence, her presumptive, died at sea returning from Ashanti, Jan. 14, 1892.

Queen Victoria surpassed George III in length of reign Sept. 23, 1896.

Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria occurred June 21, 1897.

Recovery of the Sudan by Kitchener's victory at Omdurman, 1898.

Boer war began Oct. 11, 1899.

Fourth visit to Ireland, April 3-27, 1900.

Queen Victoria died Jan. 22, 1901.

KING EDWARD'S PROMISE

London, Jan. 21.—An extraordinary issue of The Gazette this morning appears with black borders and announces the death of Queen Victoria.



KING EDWARD VII.

The public proclamation of King Edward VII's accession to the throne was read this morning.

When the king arrived at St. James palace yesterday a great gathering of privy councillors had taken up positions in the throne room—cabinet ministers, peers, commoners, bishops, judges, the lord mayor, etc., including the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and lesser members of the royal family. A host of the most prominent personages in the land were there to receive the king's formal oath, binding him to govern the kingdom according to its laws and customs, and hear him assume the title of King Edward VII of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India.

The lord chancellor, Lord Salisbury, administered the oath to the king and afterwards to the various members of the council. Commencing with the lords in council they took their respective oaths of allegiance, and they then passed in turn before his majesty, as at a levee, except that each paused and kissed hands before passing out of the chamber.

The king wore a military uniform. His brief speech was delivered with great earnestness and was extemporaneous. He said:

"Your Royal Highnesses, My Lords and Gentlemen: This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you. My first and melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the queen, and I know how deeply you and the whole nation, and I think I may say, the whole world, sympathizes with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained.

"I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will be always to walk in her footsteps. In undertaking the heavy load now devolved upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and so long as there is breath in my body, to work for the good and amelioration of my people.

"I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever-beloved, lamented, great and wise father, who, by universal consent, I think deservedly, known by the name of 'Albert the Good,' and I desire that his name should stand alone.

"In conclusion, I trust to parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance, and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

Prefers to Be an American

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 21.—Patrick Kelly, 28, a native of Ireland, is probably the first English subject in the United States to renounce allegiance to Edward VII. Kelly was granted final naturalization papers at 9:15 o'clock yesterday morning, and when asked whether he did not want to try the new thing while he could, replied: "Not a minute."

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS.

President Eliot has just completed a longer term of service as president of Harvard than any of his predecessors. Up to this time Edward Holyoke, who was president from 1757 to 1769, held the longest.

Piper block, at Lacoda, N. H., was damaged by fire to the extent of \$500, and a loss of \$2500 was caused to W. T. Worcester, dealer in boots and shoes, an occupant of the block.

Alvin O. Feltus, 30 years old, was killed at a crossing of the Consolidated railroad at Northampton, Mass.

Five caused a loss of \$4000 to the stock of the Harvard Rubber company at Boston.

Street railway men of four New England states were represented at a meeting at Boston, when the New England Street Railway club was formed. J. E. Bradford was elected president.

An unidentified man, 45 years old, 5 feet 8 inches in height, and of dark complexion, was killed by a New York express a mile east of Worcester, Mass.

John Burpee, aged 32, the oldest shoe manufacturer in Amesbury, Mass., is dead.

The Governor's memorial fund has reached 26,000 of \$100.83.

John Boyle, 63 years old, fell into the Charles river at Boston, and, although rescued, he died soon after from exhaustion.

Mrs. Alexander Stuart, the oldest resident of North Andover, Mass., died at her home in that town. She was in her 97th year.

The biennial report of the New Hampshire state board of agriculture shows that 819 farms are occupied as summer homes, sheltering 12,012 visitors a year.

The Massachusetts grand lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, has engaged legal counsel in an effort to secure the repeal of the state law which permits the grand lodge to pay to other jurisdictions the funds of the order in this state.

Webster, Mass., will have free mail delivery service after July 1.

Judge Samuel Austin, aged 85, died at New London, Conn. He was born in Norwich, Conn.

Fishing schooner Oliver P. Kilham reports that she was in collision in Ipswich bay, Mass., with the four-masted schooner Mary Manning. The Kilham lost bowsprit and headgear, while the Manning was uninjured.

The large farm buildings of Evander H. Holmes at Oakland, Me., were entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, \$2500.

Captain Nehemiah M. Dyer, U. S. N., who has been on inspection duty at the Boston navy yard, has been placed on waiting orders, preparatory to retirement on Feb. 15, with the rank of rear admiral. Captain Dyer commanded the Baltimore in the battle of Manila bay.

At a meeting of the Maine Democratic state committee George E. Hughes of Bath was elected chairman of the general committee, and Fred Emery Bean of Hallowell was chosen as secretary.

The students at Phillips-Andover are trying to crystallize the sentiment for an academic crew.

James Donovan was elected president of the Boston Democratic city committee, succeeding John H. Lee, who declined to contest the office.

The historic suite of rooms at the old Revere House, Boston, take on added interest, since they became the one-time quarters of the present King of England. They are still maintained with the self-same furniture they had in 1501, when the youthful prince was their occupant.

Albert H. Hamilton, for 40 years a conductor on the Boston and Matta railroad, died at Medford, Mass., of heart trouble and dropsy. He was 71 years old.

The stable of the Bristol County Agricultural society, at the fair grounds at Taunton, Mass., was burned. It is believed that the fire was caused by tramps. The loss is \$2500.

Dr. R. A. Italy, instructor in geology at Harvard university, is planning a scientific expedition to Ireland, Greenland and Labrador for the summer of this year.

President Hazard of Wellesley college makes the announcement of a gift of \$25,000 toward the endowment fund of that institution. The donor is not named.

James A. St. John, for years known as a prominent promoter of rowing interests, died at his home at Brookline, Mass., aged 50 years. Death was due to cancer.

Robert Colman, one of the most prominent representatives of an old Boston family, and a lawyer of some note, died suddenly at Boston, aged 77. He is the father of Rt. Rev. Robert Colman, Jr., Episcopal bishop of the diocese of Maine.

A. J. Ford, driver of a horse wagon at Haverhill, Mass., received internal injuries by the overturning of the wagon while responding to an alarm. Six other occupants of the wagon also received a bad shaking up.

Ann Matilda Brown, widow of John R. Brown, died at Portland, Me., in her 92nd year. Mrs. Brown was the head of a family that has for years occupied a prominent place in Portland's social and business life.

The Pilgrim Congregational church of South Beach, Conn., has adopted the Presbyterian creed. The change was decided upon at a recent church conference.

An order providing for the increase in salary of all members of the fire department, from the commissioner to the regular men, was introduced in the Boston common council.

The Hanley Construction company of Quincy, Mass., has received a contract to build a yacht for the Chicago Yacht club to defend the Canada cup in the races the coming summer.

Edward W. Haines, secretary of the New Haven Mirror company, is under arrest at New Haven charged with embezzling money under false pretenses. The police say Haines is wanted in Boston on a similar charge.

Death of Old Newspaper Man

Orange, Mass., Jan. 21.—William M. Pomeroy died yesterday, aged 61. Mr. Pomeroy was editor of the Springfield Republican from 1861 to 1871, on the editorial staff of the Springfield Union for the next 10 years, editor of the Pittsfield Eagle for three years, and editor of the Orange Journal for the remaining years of his life.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE

TO MILK DEALERS.

In accordance with Section 2, Chapter 17, General Laws of the State of R. I., the undersigned is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Inspector of Milk for the City of Newport.

ROBERT L. OMAN,
Sanitary Inspector,
Office of the Commissioner of
Health and Sanitation,
City Hall.

Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m.

MILK LAW.

CHAPTER 17.

MILK.

SECTION 1. Milk shall be sold by who make and sell milk for the purpose of the city and the town council of any town, may annually elect one or more persons to be inspectors of milk therein, who shall be engaged to the faithful discharge of the duties of their office. Every such inspector shall give notice of his election by publishing notice thereof for two weeks in some newspaper published in the city or town for which he is appointed, or, if no newspaper be published therein, by posting up notice in two or more public places in such city or town. Provided that the mayor and aldermen of the city or town may, in the month of August elect such person or persons to be inspectors of milk, and may at any time during the year, in the absence of any death, resignation, absence from the city, or inability to act.

SECTION 2. Every inspector of milk shall have an office at his home for the purpose of recording the names and places of business of all persons engaged in the sale of milk within the limits of his town. He shall also have a place where milk is stored or kept for sale and examined, and he shall be authorized to take and analyze milk, and whenever he has reason to believe any milk for sale is adulterated, he shall take such specimens, and cause the same to be analyzed, or otherwise satisfactorily tested, the result of which he shall record and preserve as evidence, and a certificate of such results, sworn to by the analyzer shall be admissible in evidence in all prosecutions under this chapter. Such inspector shall receive such compensation as the mayor and aldermen, or town council shall determine.

SECTION 3. Whenever the inspector of milk shall have reason to believe that adulterated milk or food is being sold or kept for sale contrary to law, he shall take at least two specimens from the same package or bulk of milk, and deliver the same to the city or town council, or to the owner or agent, said labels to state the kind of provisions or food and the name of the seller, and shall then and there deliver one of said samples to such owner or agent.

SECTION 4. Whoever, engaging in or being engaged in the business of selling milk and conveying the same for sale, neglects to cause the name and place of business to be recorded in the inspector's book and his name to be legibly and conspicuously placed and constantly kept upon all cartages and vehicles used in the conveyance of milk, or in the sale thereof, and whoever, being engaged in the business of selling milk and conveying the same for sale, neglects to cause such records to be kept, shall be fined twenty dollars for the first offense and fifty dollars for the second, and each subsequent offense, and whoever neglects to provide of this section shall be held equally guilty with the principal and shall suffer the same penalty.

SECTION 5. No person shall sell or exchange or have in his possession with intent to sell or exchange, or offer for sale or exchange, adulterated milk or milk to which water or any foreign substance has been added.

SECTION 6. Every person who shall sell, exchange or deliver, or shall have in his custody or possession with the intent to sell or exchange or deliver, for himself or as the employee of any other person, milk from which the cream or any part thereof has been removed, or which shall not contain two and one-half per centum of milk fat, shall be fined twenty dollars, in addition to the fine provided in this section shall be held equally guilty with the principal and shall suffer the same penalty.

SECTION 7. In all prosecutions under sections six and seven of this chapter, if the milk shall be shown upon analysis to contain more than twenty-eight per centum of water, or to contain less than two and one-half per centum of milk fat, or less than two and one-half per centum of milk solids, it shall be deemed for the purpose of said sections to be adulterated.

SECTION 8. Every person who shall be found guilty before a district court of violating any of the provisions of the three sections next preceding upon the first conviction shall be fined twenty dollars and upon the second, and every subsequent conviction, shall be fined twenty dollars and be imprisoned in the county jail for thirty days.

SECTION 9. Every inspector of milk shall institute complaints on the information of any person who shall lay before him satisfactory evidence by which to establish the same, cause the provisions of this chapter to be published in his town at least three times in some newspaper published in such town or some newspaper in the county in which the town is situated.

SECTION 10. Every inspector of milk shall cause the name and place of business of all persons engaged in the sale of milk to be published in two newspapers published in the town or county where the offense shall have been committed.

SECTION 11. Any officer of police and any inspector of milk, and such special constables as the town council of any town, or the board of aldermen of any city may appoint for that purpose, may make complaints and prosecute for all violations, within the city or town wherein they are appointed or elected, or any of the provisions of this chapter, and may each and every one of them, sue for and recover costs on any complaint made as aforesaid.

ROBERT L. OMAN,
Sanitary Inspector,
Office, City Hall.

Newport, R. I., 1-23-01.

Industrial Trust Co.

At the annual meeting of the Directors of the Industrial Trust Company held in Providence, January 15, 1901, the following named gentlemen were elected members of the Board of Managers of the Newport Branch of the Industrial Trust Company for the year ending:

Frederick Tompkins, H. Audley Clarke, Thomas Dunn, Theodore K. Gibbs, Angus McLeod, Thomas P. Peckham, Jeremiah W. Horton, Henry A. C. Taylor, George L. Chase, CYRUS L. BROWN, Treasurer.

Providence, R. I., January 15, 1901.

JAMES ROGERS,

OF NEW LONDON, CONN.,

AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

THIS GENEALOGY of about five hundred pages will be published when subscriptions for three hundred copies have been received. Send for circular to

JAMES S. ROGERS,

Builder, 251 Warren Street, Boston, Mass.

SEABURY'S

Annual Sale of

SHOPWORN

Boots, Shoes & Slippers,

BEGINS

FRIDAY, FEB'Y 1.

The T. Mamford Seabury Co.

Industrial Trust Co.,

Capital - - - - - \$1,200,000.00

Surplus and Profits - - - - - 688,213.13

Office, 303 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

This company receives deposits subject to check at sight, and Pays Interest upon daily balances of \$300 and over.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

For sums of money that are to remain for a considerable length of time, Certificates of Deposit will be issued with interest as agreed upon.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Money received on this account, which combines the advantages of Savings Banks, with Additional Security of the Capital Stock of this company. Quarters commence the 15th days of February, May, August and November. Deposits on or before the 15th of those months draw interest from the first Dividends payable Feb. 16 and Aug. 16.

EXEMPTION FROM LIABILITY.

Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Receivers and Assignees who deposit the funds or property of their estates with this company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

TRUST DEPARTMENT.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, etc. This department is under the direct charge of the Hon. J. M. Adleman, vice president of the company.

A General Banking Business Transacted in a Conservative manner.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

ANNUAL

REDUCTION

SALE!

Entire Stock of

BROKEN LOTS AT

Reduced Prices.

Newport One Price

Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

Extraordinary Bargains

.....AT THE GREAT.....

MILLINERY SALE

.....NOW GOING ON AT THE.....

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 Thames Street.

If you want a choice HAT, or TOQUE,

now is your time. Goods made up of

best material.

We must sell to clear Winter Stock.

Bargains in Ostrich Feathers.

Hats for Children at half cost.

Specialties for Evening Wear.

FOR BARGAINS GO TO THE.....

QUEEN ANNE

Millinery Establishment.

Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

Selected Tale.

CURING OF LONELINESS.

ELIZABETH ROGERS.

Susanna Underwood lived alone. There was no reason on earth why she should not, for all those who had been near to her by blood were sleeping in the village cemetery, or living in their own homes across the river. She had left her native island because she loved Orin Underwood, and his fortune lay in American soil. Literally so, for he was a western farmer. How a Western farmer would and won the little English lady is neither here nor there with us. He died, and they lived happily for ten years. Then he died, and as we find her now she is sole owner and mistress of a lovely cottage home, in all its equipments as much like the old home across the waters as might be. The neighbors far and near smiled at the folly of an old-fashioned building in new-fashioned days, but they had to admit that somehow there was a home-coming about the thatched cottage, the flower-pots, and boxes and beds that the glancing point of still "two-story-frances" never shed forth.

But Susanna Underwood was alone, and never so lonely as on this summer day, when bees and birds were busy, when the lady-bugs were the zenith of their lordly glory, when she had nothing to do but to sit in the midst and sew or read and think. But Susanna Underwood was alone.

For sheer hunger to hear a human voice she talked aloud to herself, sitting there among the flowers.

"I cannot bear this much longer, and I do not know what to do. How can I leave this place and go back to England? I do not belong there now. The homes of my friends are complete without me. I might travel, if there was any use in it. Oh, Lord, I want to be of some use!" she exclaimed, passing from reflection to prayer.

"Some use! And I want to be happy, too, and comfortable. That isn't wrong, is it? You made the world a pretty nice place, and I believe, heretofore that I may be, you meant folks to have a good time in it. You see," she continued, after a pause, spent outwardly in watching a caterpillar creep across the garden-bench, "there is a home—as sweet a home as ever stood on foundations. Why not keep it a home?" Whether Susanna was still talking to the Lord is not apparent, but her second-person remarks were grave and almost beseeching. "It would be like destroying something beautiful. It had taken a lifetime to make—its close up, or rent this place to square one who never cared for it as we have. I might ask some one to live with me, but that's risky business, too. How shall two walk together except they be agreed?"

There were more words to the same purpose, and then Susanna folded up her work, gathered a bouquet of flowers, and stepped over to a neighbor's. She was welcomed everywhere she went, and quietly assumed many a heart-burden among the bereaved and afflicted ones. But however she ministered or was ministered unto, the little home was a lonely place, and its owner fast aging under the shadow.

One morning at family prayers—the simple after-breakfast service had once been really a family affair, and Susanna clung to the name—the lonely woman sat still a long time with her bible open on her knee. She spoke aloud at last: "Now, what a good chapter that was, and only myself to hear it. It isn't right!" She dropped on her knees and held the open book to her face as if there were human consolation in the contact. After awhile she became quieter. "Lord," she said aloud, "I'm going to act as though you were a person right here beside me. I'm going to tell you how lonely I am. I want some one near to me; some one else. You know every one. Won't you please send some one to share this home, or send me where I shall find some one—any one, Lord—boy, girl, man, woman, old, young, rich, poor, sick, well, ugly, beautiful? I won't have a thing to say about it. I leave it all to you. Here I am and here's the place. Do with us according to your good pleasure, only—please do something! Amen. * * * There, now I feel better. I'm going to stick to that and watch out."

God answers such prayers—not always right off, for he lets events take a natural course. But, when an earnest heart is ready for the utterance of such a prayer, the answer is ready, or making ready, not far off.

Weeks passed on. Grapes were ripe. Morning-glories had gone to seed. Portulaca was making a brave defiance against impending frost. Susanna Underwood's hired man who took care of her out-door work, had raked and swept up every brown leaf and dry stem. The little place was trim and tight.

"I guess I'll give you a day or two off, Jenkins. It's a sort of between spell, and I am going to spend a couple of days in the city." The city was twenty miles away, and usually a great, noisy, dirty, heartless horror, from which Susanna Underwood kept a frank distance. "I suppose I could do what I have to do in the stores here, but the fact is I have an actual leaning to go into town."

"I was in the other night—shan't forget it in a while."

"Yes? Why?" Susanna's questions were absentminded. She was more interested just then with a pair of garden shears.

"I saw something that 'most broke my heart."

His listener looked up. Jenkins' heart had hitherto been an unknown quantity. His head was level, as the villagers said, and his hands capable. Hired men are not supposed to have hearts.

"What was it?"

"I went in to attend to some business, and a friend took me to the Crippled Children's home. Ever been there?"

"No. I did not know there was such a place."

Well, there is. But don't go unless you want to be feeling bad for a week afterwards."

"Where is it?"

Jenkins told her, and the next day, when Susanna wrote out a precise list of things to be done and places visited, she wrote, "Visit C. C. H. without fail."

People like Susanna Underwood rarely fail when they set out to do a thing. The big-hearted English woman had a package she had been wanting to dispose of for some time—the complete winter wardrobe of a lassie named Susie Underwood, her mother's one lamb, who died after eight years of pain, and was laid beside her father, Orin Underwood, on the sunny hillside. "Do not grieve," a friend had said to the weeping mother. "She would have been a cripple, you know. It is better

so." Susanna's grief never took on a maddening form, but it was the grief of a mother heart just the same. Susanna was a crippled child's home within reach, why that was just the place for the warm, gay little dresses, the long, warm stockings, the well-lined slippers, the snug hood—all the things that would have kept Susie from the winter's cold, had she not been called to summer climes. With her bulky package neatly strapped, and her heart under the strong, sensible control from which it seldom broke away, Susanna Underwood visited the home.

"Please lay this package aside," she said quietly to the naturally superstitious woman who bade her welcome. "I think you may find it useful—just some clothes for your little ones. May I see the children?"

They had just gathered in the large, cheery parlor, such as were able, for their daily simple service of songs and prayers twenty children, whose tender bodies had refused to grow straight and strong.

No one could see Susanna's hands grip each other tightly under her shawl. Tears ran unchecked over her cheeks—but then nearly all who visited the home were deeply moved at sight of that family of happy-faced, afflicted children.

After she had heard their songs and simple prayers, and had moved about among them with smiles and bright, motherly words, she wrapped the shawl about her and modestly to leave. The superintendent walked with her to the door. In the hall stood a tall, bright-faced girl—antless.

"Ah," said the superintendent, "there is Mamie. She was sitting with one of the very sick children, so you did not see her. Mamie is our sunshine."

The visitor instinctively put out her hand, and then shivered at her mistake.

"I can't shake hands," said the child, brightly. "You can shake me if you want to."

"Poor darling!" exclaimed Susanna, taking Mamie into her own strong arms.

"Mamie is older than the age named in our by-laws," said the superintendent, "of children who may live here. Incalculable cases we keep till we can place them comfortably somewhere else. Mamie's case was peculiar, and we all love her so we just break the law and keep her—at least until the Lord opens a home for her. She ought to be in a real home. She is well and strong, and only needs to be loved and cared for."

It was the custom of the home to speak freely (in wisdom) before the older children, touching their condition, to prepare them by the kindest practical method for the time when they would meet the looks and words of a thoughtless, if not heartless, world.

A thrill shot through Susanna Underwood's soul. She looked into Mamie's fair, sweet, womanly face. She thought at lightning speed for the space of a minute and a half. Then she turned to the superintendent.

"Can you find time to come and see me this week? I live alone in 1—, bring this dear child. I don't know—I can't say—but perhaps the Lord is in this. At least, come into the country for a day. There are some flowers left, and a great deal of sunshine and fresh air."

"That night Susanna Underwood prayed again: "Lord! Don't let me do an impulsive thing at my age! But doesn't it look as though it was to be? The child can't even wipe away her own tears. Lord, think of it! No arms, and me here alone with two! Is that why I went to the city? Did I lead me to pray for some one? Lord, do keep me sensible and open my eyes to see straight!"

A few days ago Mamie sat on the bench where Susanna Underwood had sat and longed to be of some use. She looked about her in a dream of delight. The old-fashioned garden, the thatched cottage, the queer little windows, the vines, the birds, the bees, the kitten leaping in the sunshine—"Oh, dear Jesus!" she whispered, for she had known the Saviour for many happy months—"I'd like to live here. That lady looks as if she knew just how crippled children feel!"

"Well," said the superintendent to Susanna in the quiet parlor, where they had been sitting in close conference, "it really looks as if the Lord had led each one of us to this. Mamie needs a real home to grow in. She took a very strange liking to you that day. I say 'strange,' for she is shy and sensitive. It is not as if she had been born without arms, or had lost them by accident in babyhood. She fully understands and remembers the terrible experience. She is what she is by the deed of one she loved, who was drunk-enraged. * * * Have you considered well?"

"I have considered well," answered Susanna.

"Let us go and tell the child, then. * * * What an outcry there will be when she leaves us!"

Mamie listened to the words of her two friends, the old and the new. She stood between them. Only her loving Heavenly Father knew how in that supreme moment she wanted hands and arms to help her out, the sentences of loving gratitude she could not imperfectly frame. The mother of Susie Underwood knew. She drew the child close to her. "What do you think, little one?"

"I can be feet for you, dear lady?"

"And I can be hands for you, darling! Then this is your home. * * * I knew the Lord would fix things. He always does when we are truly in earnest."

And Susanna Underwood has never been homesick since.—Epsworth Herald.

A taleman who was called in a murder trial in a certain state was asked whether he had any prejudice against an alibi plea on the part of a man accused of crime. The taleman replied that he had not.

"Do you fully understand what is meant by the term alibi?" he was asked.

"I think I do, yes, sir."

"What do you understand by it?"

The taleman reflected a moment and then, with a hesitancy indicative of gravest, replied, "An alibi is when the fellow who did it wasn't there."

"Don't smoke!" exclaimed the friend.

"No," was the reply. "I always quit just before Christmas. I do it to oblige my wife."

"But why do you select this particular season?"

"It obliges her to select something else besides cigars for my Christmas present."—Washington Star.

Mr. Billings—"Ah, my dear, I wish I might be like a knight of old and perform some deed of daring for you."

Miss Lovelace—"Oh, George! Now that you've worked up to it, suppose you speak to papa?"—Philadelphia Press.

Growth of Life Insurance.

Life insurance is practically a hundred years old, as it was brought to public notice for a share of public business about the beginning of the nineteenth century. In this country it has expanded with such increasing force and has assumed such formidable proportions that the beginning of the twentieth century will find it leading nearly all other great business enterprises.

A single illustration to verify this statement: Our life insurance companies have returned to policy holders and beneficiaries during the past year a greater sum than the entire surplus fund of all the national banks of the United States, and the assets of the leading life insurance companies in this country are larger by several hundred millions of dollars than the entire capital stock, surplus fund and undivided profits of our national banks.—The Insurance Press.

Worse than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of Ireland, while in his gardens one morning, noticed one of his laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Have you no better clothes than those, Mat?"

"No, in truth, yer honor, worse luck," replied Mat.

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home," said the gentleman. "I'll leave an old suit of mine with the butler for you."

A few days later, when showing a party of visitors through the gardens, he was much annoyed to see Mat looking, if possible, more a scarecrow than ever.

"Why are you still wearing those old clothes, Mat?" he asked.

"Sure, yer honor, they're the best I have," replied Mat.

"But did you not get the suit I left for you the other day?" asked the gentleman.

"Indeed, an I did, thank yer honor kindly," replied Mat; "but, sure, I had to leave them at home to be mended."—London Tit-Bits.

How the Artist was Called.

When Henry S. Watson, the illustrator, landed at Naples, he did not know much about European travel. He had to make some sketches in the villages about Naples, and his experiences have filled him with wonder enough for a lifetime. His first pencil helped him a bit. At one little village inn he tried to get through the landlord's head that he was to be called early in the morning. He couldn't make himself understood. At last he drew a picture of himself lying in bed, the sun peeping through the window, the clock at the hour of six and the chambermaid knocking at the door. Then it was quite plain, and they woke him on the tick.—Saturday Evening Post.

All Sorts.

Whale oil that people use to burn in lamps can now be called ox-le.

Looks funny to see that Indian making barrels.

Yes; does he remind you of one of Cooper's Indians?

Teacher—What does Washington, or the South County, produce?

Pupil—Good turkeys and poor weather prophets.

Agulnido may be dead, but the war is certainly alive.

Editor—"That joke of yours about Leo's wife is old."

Funny Man—Well, it is hard to get anything very fresh about her.

The course of true love doesn't seem to run smooth in Holland.

The De Beers mines in South Africa produce diamonds of the first water.

An English inventor is at work on an air locomotive. His locom has been a success for years.

It is said that the members of Congress are to have an almost unlimited supply of seeds to distribute this session. Let us hope that they will fall on good ground.

Sister's new beau (to Freddie, staring)—Well, Freddie, how do you like my looks?

Freddie—Oh, yer long hair makes you look awfully silly, but maybe you ain't.—Indianapolis Journal.

Quinn—Such pomposity in the army is disgraceful.

De Fente—Pomposity?

Quinn—Yes. Since Finn has been promoted to corporal he objects to his letters being marked "private" for fear people may think that that is still his rank.—Chicago News.

"Here," said the observant boarder, who had a newspaper in his hand, "is a writer who asserts that odors can cause deafness."

"Well," added the cross-eyed boarder, "musk is pretty loud."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Yes, that cheeky young Wintergreen made a friend of the haughty Mrs. DeYoung the very first time he met her."

"How did he do it?"

"He asked her if her hair wasn't prematurely gray."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married, Mr. Oldchapp.

Mr. Oldchapp (earnestly)—I have missed many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique (delighted)—I have you, really?

Mr. Oldchapp—Yes. If I had a wife, she'd probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.—Exchange.

She was a bright girl at Mount Holyoke college. It happened that day that they had hash for supper and meat balls the next morning for breakfast. "Yes," she said as she glanced at the table: "Review of Reviews this morning."—Boston Journal.

Burglar (suddenly confronted by a policeman)—Hello, here's a cop!

Policeman—Don't let me interfere. I'm not on duty tonight. Just dropped in to see the cook.—Boston Transcript.

Wisdom without honesty is mere craft and cozenage, and therefore the reputation of honesty must be got, which cannot be but by living well. A good life is a main argument.

Mr. Sappleg—I wouldn't marry that Miss Gabley. She is terribly set in her ways.

Mr. Sappleg—Is that so?

Mr. Sappleg—Yes, indeed. Why she has refused me nine times.—Baltimore American.

Evolution.

Johnny was spelling his way through a marriage notice in the morning paper.

"At high noon," he read, "the clergyman took the stand with the floral ball, and to the music of the wedding march the contracting parties moved down the aisle."

"Now," continued the "clergyman," interrupted by the other sister, "contracting."

"Well," stoutly contended Johnny, "they'll be contracting parties after awhile."—Youth's Companion.

Blinks—I hear the catmen are going to strike for shorter boots.

Minks (who sometimes rides)—Why, goodness me, their boots are not over 40 minutes long now!—New York Weekly.

It is one of the possibilities of Wall street zoology that the rabbits are always bails.

Jackson—What time do you wake up in the morning usually?

Jensen—Four o'clock.

"Great success! Why so early?"

"I stand at a hotel, and that's the hour the man in the next room goes to bed."—New York Weekly.

"I suppose," said the wife sarcastically, "you've been sitting up with a sick friend again?"

"Well, yes, he certainly was sick," replied Jackson.

"Indeed! What's the complaint?"

"He complained that we stacked the cards."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Kansas City Journal has discovered that in one way the woman of the new century is very much like the woman of the old; she wants to have her way, and she has it.

Mr. Gotham—What has become of the De Styles?

Mrs. Gotham—I met Mrs. De Styles on the street yesterday. She said Mr. De Styles' health had been so much improved by the ocean air that they had concluded to remain in their seaside cottage all winter.

Mr. Gotham—Hum. Just as I thought. Got caught in that wheat flurry.—New York Weekly.

"Here's another man who got away with some money that didn't belong to him," said the young woman who was reading the paper.

"How much?" inquired Miss Cayenne.

"It doesn't state."

"That's too bad! I wanted to determine whether he is a plain thief, a misguided embezzler or a bold financier."—Washington Star.

It's a funny thing that no great historian has ever written a successful historical novel.—New York Press.

"We'll have to look out for that British general," remarked the field cornet. "I understand he has a new plan of campaign to pursue."

"Good," exclaimed the Boer commander. "If he's got to pursue it we can be sure of a good long rest before he catches it."—Philadelphia Press.

Watts—I broke a mirror yesterday. Isn't there a superstition of some kind connected with breaking a mirror?

Potts—Yes. It means seven years' bad luck.

Watts—It does? I'm glad to hear it. If I am in for seven years' bad luck, I am sure of living that long, anyhow.—Indianapolis Press.

"But why do you marry so poor a woman?"

"To revenge myself. I have suffered much in the world."

"Ah, now I understand—an unhappy love affair."

"No, I am marrying a poor woman to make my creditors rave."

Geddon goes to confer with the President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

"What do you want?"

"I desire to be protected; my wife treats me like a dog."

"How do you find me, doctor?"

"Very bad. You are worn out, and it is necessary that you give up all head work."

"That would ruin me, doctor. Don't you know that I'm a barber?"

"Now, I am sure that Ernesto wants to marry me."

"What ground have you for saying that?"

"I've noticed that Ernesto begins to be unable to stand mamma."—Mexican Herald.

Underwriters of accident and fire policies are beginning to devote no little attention to automobile risks.

While the instances of loss of life while operating "autos" have been few and far between, the destruction or serious injury of the machines by fire resulting from the ignition of the stored fuel after a smash-up on the road has been sufficiently frequent to call the attention of far-sighted chauffeurs to the advisability of insuring themselves against loss in this way.

The world is patiently waiting the advent of the man who can explain why a baby never wants to play in the coal scuttle until after it has been dressed for company.—Omaha World-Herald.

A traveller stepped from a train at Pittsburg very early the other morning and went to the depot lunchroom to get breakfast. He was extremely tired from a long ride, and consequently not in the best of moods.

"What do you want, snarled one of the waiter girls. She had a get-up-too-soon expression on her face and spoke savagely.

"A little courteous treatment," responded the traveller.

"We don't keep it here," rejoined the girl.

"I thought so," was the laconic reply of the Clevelander. "Give me some regular eggs."

"We only keep fresh eggs," replied the girl.

"Everything fresh around here?" queried the Clevelander.

"Yes," she smiled through her teeth.

"I thought so," the traveller replied.

As the traveller ate his breakfast in silence he wondered who had the better of the skirmish. From the look on the girl's face she, too, was pondering over the same question.

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Our Exchanges.

"He is accused of using money in his political campaign."
"Nonsense," answered Senator Sargant, scornfully. "He didn't use money. He just wasted it."—Washington Star.

"The Chinese seem a little over-particular about the Christian code of morals."
"Yes, they appear to fall to grasp the exact difference between stealing and looting."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Oh, mamma, mayn't I go to the party the little girl next door is going to give?"
"No, my dear, it would hardly be the thing, as you are wearing mourning."

"Oh, dear me! I think I'd almost rather give up the mourning."—Life.

"George, dear, we've been careful so far, and I don't think they suspect we are just married. You must send me a little now as we get off the train."
(Sharply and in a high pitched voice.) "George, darling, when we get to the hotel you must certainly take off that absurd lavender necktie!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Harry is so well posted on this South African war," said young Mrs. Kiddler, "and he just loves to discuss it with me, because, he says, I have such an intelligent conception of it."
"Is that so?" said her friend.

"Yes, and last night he explained in detail how the Swiss navy, in command of General De Billovy, was going to help the Boers."—Philadelphia Press.

"No," said the New York politician virtuously; "there is no gambling going on in this city!"
"Well, well!" exclaimed the stranger, who was tiger-hunting. "I suppose I'll have to go to New Jersey. Where's the nearest ferry?"

"Well, old man," said the copper, softening somewhat; "seeing you're bent on it, I suppose I might as well keep the money in the city. How big a game are you looking for?"—Puck.

French Ancestry.

The newspapers are remarking that neither of the young millionaire couple of Vanderbilts could tell where their mothers were born; but Miss Elsie French's mother, Miss Ellen Tuck, was born in Hampton, N. H., April 4, 1838, shortly before her father, the future congressman, removed to Exeter, where he was the law partner of James Bell, afterward senator in congress. She married Frank French in 1851, at Exeter, and the newest Mrs. Vanderbilt is her youngest child. I have reason to know, for her mother was my fifth cousin, or thereabout, and her father my fourth cousin, besides being sixth cousin by an earlier intermarriage. We were both descended from Robert Tuck, a Suffolk yeoman, who signed in 1633 the petition in favor of outspoken Major Pike, along with most of the leading men of Hampton, from a dozen or twenty of whom we also descend—so intertwined are the posterity of the original planters of any old New England town. Miss French's ancestors had all been in Hampton from 150 to 200 years when her mother was born; and she probably has 1000 distant cousins in Rockingham County, or emigrated thence. On the French side she may also be a cousin; at any rate, my grandfather, a country justice, performed the marriage ceremony for her great-grandparents, if tradition is true—they coming down from Chester, N. H., for the purpose—possibly an elopement. Of Chester itself, where the Frenches and Hells lived, a New England poet, writing sixty years ago about Princeton, Mass., said:

I liked this Princeton—a most silent place—
Better than Chester, which I loved to pace
So many years ago; 't is still far—
Less people—they not caring who you are;
While Chester mortals have a certain wit,
By which they know you—or can fancy it.

Hence I infer that the squire of Chester, and their families, took a kind of interest when they saw a handsome youth perambulating the main street, about 1837.

Miss French's grandfather, in company with Senator Chandler's father-in-law, John P. Hale, headed a revolt against the Democratic regency of New Hampshire in 1845, when Frank Pierce, afterward President, thought he controlled the State politics; and the result was that Hale went to the Senate for ten years and Mr. Tuck to the House of Representatives for six years. He was the most popular lawyer of his region, and was associated with Frank French's uncle, the late Judge French (father of the sculptor, D. C. French) in the courts of New Hampshire for many a year. I suppose Friar Tuck, of Melton Hood's band, and the Nudd who figures in one of Tennyson's Idylls, were very remote relatives of the bride's two monosyllabic families of ancestors—the latter a Welsh name. So much for genealogy and golden weddings. It seems that Edward Tuck, my remote cousin, owns and occupies Josephine's place of Malmesbury, near Paris. [Frank P. Sanborn's Boston Letter in Springfield Republican.]

"How long did it take you to save up those 200 soap labels?"
"I've been saving them for more than two years."

"What did the manufacturers send you when you returned the pile to them?"
"They sent me a pair of the cutest little rubber dolls you ever saw, and the best of it is that if anything happens to the dolls, or you lose them, the company will replace them for three cents apiece."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Podunk. "Seems to me isn't exactly right to be adding so much water to the milk, especially on Sunday morning."

Deacon Podunk. (milkman)—Why, Miranda, you wouldn't stand in the way of salvation, would you?"
"Of course not."

"Well, don't ye know one-half of them what goes to church never hears a word, because they're asleep and snoring in the pews? It's shameful!"
"Indeed it is. But they shouldn't fall asleep."

"They can't help it, Miranda. Give people rich milk, and they're bound to feel sleepy. It's worse than opium. Pump a little more, Miranda."—New York Weekly.

Mr. Newlwyed. I actually believe you like my pet poodle better than you do me.

Mrs. Newlwyed. Nonsense, George! You know I would do as much for you as I would for the dog.—Ohio State Journal.

The Longest Word.

"Rob," said Tom, "which is the most dangerous word to pronounce in the English language?"
"Don't know, unless it's a swearing word."

"Pooh!" said Tom. "It's 'stumbled,' because you are sure to get a tumble between the first and last letter."

"It's 'bat,'" said Tom. "Now, I've got one for you. I found it one day in the paper. Which is the longest word in the English language?"

"Incomprehensibility," said Tom promptly.

"No, sir; it's 'smiles,' because there's a whole mile between the first and last letter."

"Ho, ho!" cried Tom. "That's nothing. I know a word that has over three miles between its beginning and ending."

"What's that?" asked Rob faintly.

"Beleaguered," said Tom.—Pearson's.

His Accent and His Country.

On one occasion during a visit to America Michael Gunn, who assisted Gilbert and Sullivan in bringing out many of their operas, was trying the voices of some candidates for the chorus. One of them sang in a sort of affected Italian broken English. The stage manager interrupted. "Look here," he said, "that accent won't do for sailors or pirates. Give us a little less Mediterranean and a little more 'Whitcheapel!'"

Here Gunn turned and said: "Of what nationality are you? You don't sound Italian."

The other suddenly dropped his Italian accent and in Irish said: "Shure Mr. Gunn, I'm from the same country as yourself."

Coming to Love People.

We come to love people through what we do for them rather than through what they do for us. God has gone far beyond our thanking in what He has done for us, but we take His gifts as a matter of course until He can induce us to do something for Him.

This is why He throws on us the burden of working where He might have wrought and giving where He might have given. It is for our sakes that we thereby may learn to love the Deed and Giver of all good.

And so a wise mother instead of doing everything for her child herself teaches it love by letting it do for her.—Sunday School Times.

John Eliot on the day of his death, in his eightieth year, was found teaching the alphabet to an Indian child at his bedside.

"Why not rest from your labors?"
"Because," said the venerable man, "I have prayed to God to make me useful in my sphere, and He has heard my prayer, for now that I can no longer preach He leaves me strength enough to teach this poor child his alphabet."

After such an example of obedience to the command, "Be ye faithful until death," who can plead inability to serve the Master?—Lutheran Observer.

Traveler. Get on, man; get on! Wake up your nag!

Driver. Shure, sor, I haven't the heart to bate him.

Traveler. What's the matter with him—is he sick?

Driver. No, sor, he's not sick, but it's unlucky he is, sor, unlucky! You see, sor, every morning afore I put 'im in the car I losses him whether he'll have a feed of oats or I'll have a drink of whiskey, and the poor baste has lost five mornings running!—Punch.

"Do you mean to say that you have walked all the way from the town in which you last played?"
"Certainly," answered Mr. Starnington Barnes. "I always walk when there is an opportunity. The trouble about the drama of today, sir, is that its exponents put in too many hours over dull, prosaic time tables when they ought to be meditating on Shakespeare."—Washington Star.

Townie. That boy of Jones is older than he looks, isn't he?

Brownie. I don't think so. Why?

Townie. I saw him out skating to-day, and he never once tried to see how near he could go to the danger-sign without falling in.—Philadelphia Press.

"The idea of erecting a monument over your pet dog!" exclaimed Mr. Graybeard; "I'll warrant you wouldn't do as much for me."

"Indeed," replied his young wife, "I'd be glad to."—Philadelphia Record.

"Do you attach any credence to the theory that men are developed from monkeys?" said Willie Washington.

"I think that some are," said Miss Cayenne. "The others appear to have remained stationary."—Washington Star.

Merchant. I'm very sorry, marm, but I cannot exchange that dress pattern.

Fair customer. But what am I to do? It doesn't suit my husband.

Merchant. Well, you might—er—change your husband.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Manycooks. There are only six sponge-cakes in the pantry, Bridget. I thought you baked a dozen.

Bridget. Well, mum, Officer Braugau called, an' Oi had to give him some as our as-sistent for police protection.—Puck.

Customer. I'm looking for one of the latest books. I don't recall the title, but it's a long story of war.

New Clerk. Here's one called "When a Man's Married." Maybe that's it.—Philadelphia Press.

Father. My daughter tells me, sir, that you have been making love to her.

Clubberly. I don't know why she should single me out among so many.—Detroit Free Press.

Physician. You should eat plenty of fruit.

Patient. Why so?

Physician. Because it will do you good. A man can't eat too much fruit.

Patient. Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear the story of Adam and Eve?

Brighter. Yes, sir. I'm dealing in gilt edged investments now.

Bilton. What are they?

Brighter. Gold mines. There's money in them.

Bilton. You're right. I lost a lot of my money in some of them.—Philadelphia Press.

Cholly. Old chappey, why don't you have a pair of these rubber heels put on your shoes?

Freddy. It would be too much trouble to keep them inflated, deah boy.—Chicago Tribune.

How to Save Trouble.

To prevent salt from caking add a little arrowroot.

Mixed mustard will keep a better color if a pinch of salt is added.

To remove quickly the paper from the bottom of a cake hold it in front of the fire.

When an oven is too hot for the proper baking of its contents, put a basin of cold water inside.

Never shut an oven door when anything is baking. Such a proceeding will ruin the contents.

To cut hard boiled eggs in smooth slices dip the knife in water.

The corks of bottles or jars containing substances apt to be sticky should be dipped in salad oil before being replaced.

Not a Stage Meal.

"My gracious," exclaimed the good hearted housekeeper, "you certainly do not as if you were hungry!"

"Act!" replied Hungry Higgins between bites. "Gee whiz, lady, don't you know da difference between actin' and eatin'?"—Catholic Standard.

Mr. Saburb. My neighbor has a big dog that we are all afraid of. What do you advise?

Lawyer. Get a bigger one. Five dollars, please.—New York Weekly.

Miss Newrich. I know nothing about the world.

Mrs. Chaperon. That is immaterial. Does the world know anything about you?—Indianapolis News.

"Did you have an interesting literary club meeting, Alice?"

"Oh, yes; every woman there was working on a new pattern of battenberg lace."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sunday School Teacher—"Where did the three wise men come from?"

Phil Adelphy (whose family had only recently removed to Chicago)—"They came from the East."

Sunday School Teacher—"And why were they called wise men?"

Phil Adelphy—"Because, ma'am, they went back home again."—Philadelphia Press.

Uncle Josh—"I seen one of Shakespeare's plays."

Uncle Silas—"And didn't ye like it?"

Uncle Josh—"Oh, it wasn't so bad. I s'pose I'd seem all right to anybody that never seen a first-class variety show."—Puck.

Tonny—"Mamma makes me go to bed every night at 8 o'clock."

Minister—"Well, you know, she does that to make you healthy."

Tonny—"I guess that's so. I notice when papa doesn't get home to bed after midnight he don't look healthy next morning."—Philadelphia Record.

"By hook and by crook" is an allusion to an ancient, unwholesome custom which permitted the neighboring poor to take all the good that they could reach and pull down from the forest trees, using only their shepherd's crooks.

"You call him a powerful orator? Why, when he spoke of the abyss that confronts our nation the people yawned!"

"Certainly. He made the people actually see the abyss yawn, and you know how infectious yawning is."—Detroit Journal.

"What is a family tree?" asked the young person.

"A family tree," answered Miss Cayenne, "is much like other trees—very sturdy near the roots, but becoming more and more frail and unsubstantial as it branches out."—Washington Star.

Uncle Si, from Upcreek, had just left an aching molar at the dentist's and stopped at a lunch counter for a soothing beverage.

"Gimme a cup of coffee," he said, sitting down on the first vacant stool.

"Draw one!" called out the girl behind the counter.

"That's what he did!" responded Uncle Si, with a delighted grin. "How'd you know it?"—Chicago Tribune.

"Is the boss in?" asked the strange entering the drug store.

"No," replied the absentminded clerk, "but we have something just as good."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Why, Mrs. Parkinson, whatever in the world induced you to buy that dead black dress pattern? Surely you don't think of giving up bright colors at your age?"

"No, but it was a bargain, and I got to thinking it might come in handy too. My husband's going deer hunting in the Adirondacks."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Those captions New York critics objected to a new prima donna because she was too fat. They said she had but one pose and that wasn't graceful."

"Objected to her adipose, eh?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Markleigh—Your office seemed badly messed up. Have you no janitor?

Barkleigh—We have one, but since he became a faith curist he has been giving the office "absent treatment."—Baltimore American.

Farmer Hullooth—This here paper sez that a man in Chicago unloaded 50,000 bushels of corn meday last week in Chicago. Now, Mader, you know as well as I do that there ain't enny man in the hull state could do that much work in one day.—Chicago News.

You can't convince a man who has dyspepsia that crime is not on the increase.—Philadelphia Record.

Preserve Your Roofs

PHOENIX

Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stays all leaks.

Condensed Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the NEWPORT OFFICE, or with A. L. STICKSON, Agent.

Phoenix Roofing Co.

Women's Dep't.

An Added Charm.

Many a woman having strong convictions upon political matters, and feeling that her opinions should be justly entitled to as much weight as a man's, shrinks from openly advocating the right of suffrage, from a mistaken notion that it will lessen her attractiveness in the eyes of men; for while few women say so, yet nearly every woman wishes to appear pleasing to the men; if not all men, then some men, and if as yet no particular man, then the coming one whose ideal she hopes to fulfill.

Many good, kind men, generous, affectionate, admiring husbands, say, "Woman suffrage may be all right, but I shouldn't care to have anything to do with a woman who voted." Having heard many similar speeches, a natural hesitation on the part of wives, present and future, to join the suffrage ranks is the result. Now the question is, is he right? Would he think so if the power to vote was an accomplished fact? Let us see.

Now there are many qualities which render women attractive to men,—youth, beauty, style, tact, sympathy, cleverness, education, culture, refinement and other personal attributes. Besides these charms there are the practical ones.

Riches are of course comparative, since to the man in lowly circumstances, a serving maid, though she may be quite pleasing in herself, possesses an additional attraction should she have a tidy little sum in the bank, and so on up the scale of wealth to the man of title who wishes to marry a Vandergrift—for love possibly, but we all think her money attracts him, too. Ability counts for considerable as everyone knows. The good cook, the capable housewife, the thrifty manager, each has her fascination to a practical man in the humble walks of life, and there are scores of men among the more ambitious who are not blinded by sentiment. A man of means often wants a wife who can help him socially, one who can dress handsomely and entertain a large circle of acquaintances, and such ability is of great importance to a man of political aspirations.

Now for an instance to prove that the right of suffrage is but an added charm. It draws, it attracts the opposite sex. There is a little community having a modest church, in which all the members who are at least twenty-one years of age and have contributed to its support for six months may vote at the annual meeting for the church officers for the ensuing year. Small as the church is, it holds when crowded to its utmost capacity barely three hundred persons, and small as the power which any office may confer on the holder would seem to be, it is a fact that they are eagerly sought for by the men. What is their attitude toward the women who, since they outnumber the men, hold the voting power in their hands? It is that of the most polite and gallant behavior. A shy, timid, shrinking, unfashionable and seemingly unattractive little old maid is escorted back and forth from church, with the greatest attention. She is unwilling to go to the annual meeting because it is held in the evening? Eager and willing men hasten to offer their services as escort, sometimes disconcertingly so, since she is unused to receiving so much attention. Her views on the subject of the management of church affairs are regarded with flattering respect, and if opposed to those of the person interested, it seems worth while to try to change them. These attentions, this interest, this respect are based upon the little power she holds as a voting member of her church circle.

It is certain that a woman who has seen the desirable men of her acquaintance, men whose personality is agreeable, whose conversation is interesting, whose notice confers distinction, pass her by for younger, handsomer, richer, able women, has a little pleasurable feeling that she has an attraction, a drawing power which is secure, for each year brings with it this brief reign of power and pleasure.

If this be true of the small world of the church, it will surely follow in the greater world outside, and the right of suffrage may be safely counted on by all women as not detracting in the least from their many charming qualities, but rather as adding thereto.

Foreign Notes.

It is proposed to endow a Catherine Gladstone ward in the Women's Hospital in London, as a memorial to Mrs. Gladstone.

Although Empress Frederick, of Germany, has clung to English modes of thought and life, many thoughtful Germans look upon her as a model woman. To her the women of Prussia owe much for their improved intellectual and social condition, and the betterment of their wage-earning opportunities. She has not only aided in the building and management of hospitals, schools, and churches, but has also been the patron of art and science, and there is a bust of the Empress Augusta, graven by her forty years ago. To her scientific knowledge of gardening are due the floral arrangements around the New Palace, at Wildpark, near Potsdam.

Only a fraction of the men in Louisiana and Mississippi have paid their poll-taxes, and under the new law, which requires the payment of a poll-tax a year or more in advance of elections, the great majority of the male citizens of those States will next year be debarrd from the ballot-box—white men as well as black. The papers are full of lamentations and moral reflections over this indifference on the part of the male voters. But no one has yet suggested that the minority of male citizens who are public-spirited enough to wish to vote ought to be forbidden to do so because of the indifference of the majority. That sort of reasoning is used only in the case of women.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the mother's friend, is the safest and surest cure for cough, whooping-cough and measles, croup, diphtheria, and all affections of the little ones. Physicians prescribe it, children like it, and doses are small. Price, only 25 cents.

While it is found that the glacial flow in the region of what is now the Connecticut valley was directly southward (as we know by the glacial scratches and striae on the upper surfaces of ledges recently denuded of soil, and by trains of boulders), it was eastward, or at least east by southeast, over the region bordering on Massachusetts bay. The geologists find evidence also that the forward edge of the glacier extended some fifty or more miles beyond the present coast line. Georges Banks and the sands of Cape Cod are the abiding visible record of the glacial deposition that went on not far away.

You will never know what it is to be sick and tired of good advice until you have run a newspaper 20 or 30 years.—Athenian Globe.

Boy—"Please, sir, may I have the afternoon off?" My grandmother is to be buried."

Employer—"This is the eighth grandmother you have buried since the football season opened."

Boy—"I know it, sir. I come of a very old family, and my ancestors can't stand the excitement of the game."—Tit-Bits.

Freshleigh. Madam, you are sitting on my hat!

Mrs. Averduoise. I don't mind it in the least. I'm quite comfortable, thank you.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Very well," exclaimed Dr. Quick after his quarrel with the undertaker: "I'll make you sorry for this!"

"What are you going to do," retorted the undertaker—"retire from practice?"—Philadelphia Press.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Flashes of Humor.

The Nurse. I beg pardon, Mr. Stuffer, but Dr. Pillery says you eat too much.

Mr. Stuffer. Eat too much? Why, the thing is impossible. I shall have to get a new medical adviser.

"Daughter," said Mr. Giddings, "is that young Mr. Dinsmore a man of regular habits?"

"Oh, yes, papa," replied Miss Giddings. "He proposes regularly every Thursday night."

"No," said the Society Reporter, "it is not so hard to get descriptions of the costumes. The hard part is to write the descriptions so that each lady will consider herself the best-dressed woman present."

Tess. Jack proposed last night, and I accepted him.

Jess. Did you, dear? By the way, don't attempt to cut glass with that diamond, as I did, or you'll make another nick in the stone.

"Why did you give that teacher you sent us so good a character? The fellow is perfectly useless!" observed the chairman of one Scottish school board of another.

"Eh, man," was the reply, "ye'll hae to gie him a far better character before ye git rid o' him!"

Any one who wants to keep a diary would better get an ordinary blank book, instead of a diary with a printed date for every day. Then the inevitable omissions will not be so noticeable. The difference between a fat woman and a lady who has embonpoint is generally one of social standing. There is no doubt that bachelors ought to be taxed. In fact, they are taxed with many objectionable duties now.

Prof. Louis Agassiz, many years ago first announced that the ice sheet or glacial flow at the northwest of Maine could not have been less than a mile deep; while later geologists have confirmed his statement, adding the more recent conclusion that the ice was of that thickness at least over the larger part of New England.

According to a recent consular report from Magdeburg, Germany, the production of beet sugar in the world, is now twice as great as that of cane sugar. This victory of the beet over the cane is ascribed to the influence of the science of chemistry in developing the industry of beet sugar making. This influence is especially exerted in Germany, where more than a thousand chemists are exclusively employed in the sugar factories. The manufacture of beet sugar has taken a sudden start in Spain since she lost her colonies in the war with the United States.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the mother's friend, is the safest and surest cure for cough, whooping-cough and measles, croup, diphtheria, and all affections of the little ones. Physicians prescribe it, children like it, and doses are small. Price, only 25 cents.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Direct all communications to:
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
c/o Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, Jan. 26, 1901.

NOTES.

These tombstone inscriptions may be of interest to persons interested in the Ellery family. They are reprinted from the Newport Historical Magazine. The originals are in the common ground at Newport.

"In Memory of the Honorable Benjamin Ellery Esq. who was for many years Deputy of the Town of Newport, a Judge of the County Court and an Assistant of the Colony. Having served his generation according to the will of God, he died on July 4, 1740, Aged 70."

"In Memory of Mrs. Abigail Ellery, the virtuous consort of Benjamin Ellery Esq. who departed this life December 15th A. D. 1742, Aged 65."

"Here lieth entombed The body of Abigail, The wife of Mr. George Wanton, Merchant, of this Town. He being the eldest son of Col. Wm. Wanton."

She having been the Second Daughter of Benj. Ellery Esq. Both of Newport.

She changed this World for a better On the 12th day of May 1720 In the 28th year of her age.

Having left Five Pledges of her love, Teras Astraea relict.

If tears alas could speak a Husband's Woe My verse would streight in Plaintiffs numbers flow;

Or if so great a Loss deplored in vain, Could solace so my throbbing Heart from pain,

Then would I, Oh Sad consolation chuse, To sooth my careless grief a private muse,

But since their well known Piety demands A Public Monument at thy Georges Hands,

O Abigail, I dedicate this Tomb to Thee Thou dearest Half of Poor Forsaken Me."

"In Memory of WILLIAM ELLERY, Born Dec. 22, 1727.

Graduated at Harvard College, 1747. Early in the contest between G. Britain and her American Colonies, he left the practice of law to represent this State in Congress.

He was an active and influential member of that body for many years and one of the Signers of THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

He died after an illness of a few days, Feb. 15, 1820, Aged 92.

He was in the full possession of his powers to the close of his long life, rarely untroubled by disease for Study, Society or official duty, and waiting for death with the hope of a Christian."

"The human form respected for its honesty and known 53 years by the appellation CHRISTOPHER ELLERY, began to dissolve in the month of February, 1789."

"Here are deposited the remains of BENJAMIN ELLERY, Esq. Who died Dec. 12, 1797 In the 73rd year of his age. And of his wife MERTABLE Daughter of Abraham Redwood Who died Dec. 4, 1791 In the 6th year of her age.

By these deaths a veil was drawn Over bright scenes of Social converse, friendship and charity, But the sleeping dust shall be reanimated, And the righteous shall inherit Unfading glory and blessedness."

QUERIES.

1502. CLARKE, POTTER—Who was Molly Potter, who married Elisha Clarke, of Westerly, R. I. in 1742? He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.—C. D.

1504. COTTELL—Who were the parents of Hannah Cottrell, who married Joshua Clarke, father of above Elisha, in 1747?—C. D.

1501. BARKER—Who were the ancestors of Peter Barker, who married Rebecca Clarke, daughter of George Clarke, of Westerly, and granddaughter of Elisha Clarke, the Revolutionary soldier? George Clarke also fought in the Revolutionary War.—C. D.

1505. SLADE, HOLMES—Colonel Peleg Slade, of Massachusetts, was born in Rehoboth, Mass., December 28, 1729. He was in the Revolutionary War, and it is claimed that he went to Lexington on the alarm of April 19, 1775. He was the son of William Slade and Sarah Holmes. Can any one give me the ancestry of Sarah (Holmes) Slade? Peleg Slade married Mary Mason Chase. I should like to learn her parentage. Peleg and Mary Slade had a son, Lloyd, who married Eliza Lewin. Can any one give me information regarding her ancestors?—M. A. K.

1506. HILL, STAFFORD—Who were the ancestors of Caleb Hill and his wife Mercy Stafford? He was born 1731, died in North Kingstown, R. I., May 6, 1801. He was first Lieutenant during the Revolutionary War.—L. H.

1507. KENYON—Caleb and Mercy (Stafford) Hill in the above query had a son Stukeley, who married Sarah Kenyon. I should like to learn her ancestry.—L. H.

1508. GARY—Who was Deborah Ann Gary, who married Holden Hill, son of Stukeley and Sarah (Kenyon) Hill, and grandson of Caleb and Mercy (Stafford) Hill?—L. H.

1510. MAXSON—John Maxson was a private in the Continental Line in the Revolutionary War. He married Sarah Shrieve. Can any one give me the ancestry of each?—M. H.

1510. BROWN, BALCOM—Henry Brown deeded land in Providence, R. I., to Freegit, Balcom. Who were the ancestors of each? The deed was dated Oct. 27, 1701.—R. H.

1511. SCOTT—Who were the ancestors of John Scott, mentioned in a deed to Revolved Waterman, dated Feb. 2, 1688, Providence, R. I.? His wife was Rebecca Scott. What was her maiden name, and who were her ancestors? When were they married?—R. H.

1512. BRAYTON—I would like information of the following: Francis Brayton, born 1612, died Portsmouth, R. I., 1692; and son Stephen, married Ann Tatham, of Peter, March 5, 1678. Died New York, July 30, 1691, and April 16, 1692. Had son, Content, born March 8, 1681-5, married Content, died 1701. Resided in Swansea, Mass. Will dated December 7, 1759, proved 1761, Bristol County, Mass. Can any one prove that Content Brayton's maiden name was or was not Gardner?—M. M. B.

1513. GARDNER—Caleb Gardner married for his first wife Abigail Gardner, daughter of Abel and Priscilla; second, Thankful Clark. Who were the ancestors of Caleb and Abel Gardner and Thankful Clark. I think Caleb Gardner's parents were Joseph and Ruth, but I have nothing further back. Caleb died 6-5-1791. Thankful (Clark) Gardner died 1-7-1801. Joseph died 7-29-1747. Ruth died 5-28-1748. Any information in regard to this family will be gladly received.—J. G.

1514. WINSLOW ADAMS—Kenelm Winslow, brother of Governor Edward Winslow, of Plymouth, Mass., was born April 29, 1599, in England, died September 13, 1672. He married, June, 1644, Eleanor Adams. What was her ancestry? They had son, Lieutenant John Winslow, born about 1641, at Free-town, Mass., died July 14, 1720. Married Ruth. Can any one give me her maiden name and ancestry? Their son Dr. Richard Winslow was born at Swansea, Mass., March 6, 1680, died about 1727, married Hannah. I should like the date of their marriage, and her parentage. They had a son, Captain Ezekiah Winslow, born December 9, 1713, married, May 30, 1737, Elizabeth Paine, daughter of Thomas and Susanna (Haskell) Paine, of Free-town, Mass. Any information in regard to the missing names and dates gladly received.—C. A.

1515. GARDNER—Who were the ancestors of Catherine Gardner, of Warren, R. I., who was the second wife of Dr. Ebenezer Winslow, who was born August 23, 1742?—C. A.

ANSWERS.

725. NORTON—Who was Avis, who married Peleg Norton, and had a daughter Avis who married Pardon Tillinghast, has been asked. I send the following notes on Pardon Tillinghast:

Pardon Tillinghast, born in Easton, Eng., 1622, married first Butterworth; second, 1691, April 16, Lydia, daughter of Philip and Lydia (Meters) Taler. He died 1718.

Pardon Tillinghast (Pardon) born February 10, 1693, died 1748, married Keach.

Pardon (John, Pardon) born previous to 1685.

Pardon (Philip, Pardon) born December 20, 1620.

Pardon (John, Pardon) born December 13, 1718.

Thomas Barber (Moses) born October 19, 1689, died 1762, married Avis. He had a daughter Avis, born later than 1747, but I am unable to say when she married or who her mother was. I have been told by two persons that it was Turner.—B. J. P.

1700. TEFT, BARKER—Benjamin Barker (Moses) (the first on record in Rhode Island), born at Hopkinton, R. I., March 10, 1707, died 1792, and is buried in the town of Richmond, R. I., with his two wives. He married first Mary Teft, January 11, 1729, second, Mary Perry, August 20, 1781. Children:

1. Lydia, born April 6, 1740; 2. Mary; 3. Nathan, born January 29, 1755, died June 2, 1816, married Thankful Maxson; 4. Mary; 5. Ruth, married Robert Kenyon.

By his second wife; 6. Benjamin Perry, born January 29, 1785, married Hannah Marriott. Nathan Barker is appointed guardian of Benjamin Perry by the will, null of age, and grandson John Barker of Westerly is named as executor. I would ask J. P. S. S. whose daughter Isabel Sherman was who married Peleg Barber, born 1761 (Thomas) and Mary, (Thomas) and Avis (Moses) and Susanna).—B. J. P.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1900, by W. T. Foster.

St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 26.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross continent about 27 to 31, warm wave 29 to 30, cool wave 29 to February 1.

Storm wave will reach Pacific coast about 30, cross west of Rockies by close of 31, great central valleys February 1 to 3, eastern states 4.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 30, great central valleys February 1, eastern states 3. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about February 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6.

Temperature of February will average below normal. Highest temperatures will be near 1 and 23 on meridian, 30 as the warm waves move eastward across the continent.

Real winter may be expected from 9 to 17 on meridian 30 as the low temperature wave moves eastward across the continent.

A great fall in temperature will occur from February 1 to 10 and a great rise from 16 to 21.

Most rain and snow will fall during first half of the month; last half will be quite dry.

Indications are that New England states, Pacific slope, New York, Pennsylvania and vicinity of St. Louis will

have an excess of rain in February. Elsewhere rainfall will be below normal.

Dry weather and low frosts in extreme south will make February quite favorable to truck gardening and for preparing the soil for the planting and sowing of other crops.

Boston Annual Sale.

.....THE UNMATCHABLE VALUES.....

Which we have placed before the public during the past will be duplicated during the remaining days of the sale. But it goes without saying that there will be no better time than the present to get any advantage that might be derived from the very low prices that at present exist.

SHEETS.

Heavy Bleached Sheets, thoroughly well made; size 81x90. Regular price 55c.; sale price.....45c. each

Unbleached Sheets, strong heavy durable quality; size 81x90. Regular price 60c.; sale price.....49c. each

PILLOW CASES.

Bleached Pillow cases, made and finished in a thoroughly satisfactory manner; size 43x36. Regular price 12 1/2c.; sale price.....10c. each

Bleached Pillow case, made of Atlantic Cotton; size 42x36. Regular price 14c.; sale price.....11c. each

QUILTS.

Full-Size Crochet Bedspreads, Honey-comb pattern. Regular price 79c.; sale price.....69c. each

Crochet Quilts, extra large and fringed. Regular price \$1.50; sale price.....\$1.25 each

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Full-Size Crochet Bedspreads, Honey-comb pattern. Regular price 79c.; sale price.....69c. each

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MILLINERY.

Felt Hats, stylishly trimmed. Formerly \$1.00; sale price.....75c. each

Children's Trimmed Hats in tan, navy and red. Regular price 50c.; sale price.....25c. each

Ladies' Rough Riders, in gray, brown, and black felt. Regular price \$1.25; sale price.....85c. each

Violets a bunch.....50c.

Roses a bunch.....50c.

SILKS.

Black Brocade, Stripe Grenadine, 21 inches wide. Regular price \$1; now 50c. a yard.

UNDERWEAR.

Women's Night Gowns, made of Fruit of the Loom cotton, only a small odd lot of broken sizes, but splendid value. Regular price \$1; reduced to.....50c. each

SHIRTS.

Men's Laundered Shirts with colored borders. Regular price 75c., but, owing to the fact that the sizes are broken, we reduce them to.....25c. each

Remnants of Colored and Black Dress Goods at half price.

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LININGS.

Extra Heavy Beaded Twill Sillesia, in the various shades of slate and brown. Regular price 12 1/2c.; sale price 8c. a yard

Black Canvas for dress facing. Usually sold at 15c.; sale price.....10c.

Colored Peraline, 36 inches wide. Regular price 12 1/2c.; sale price.....8c. a yard

Black Fringed Crystal Lining, with the sheen of lustrous silk, 36 inches wide.